





*Ruth Silfatick*

# The Advocate

1933

PUBLISHED BY STUDENTS OF  
THE NEEDHAM SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL  
NEEDHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

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# The Advocate

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A Magazine Published Twice a Year by the Students of

The Needham

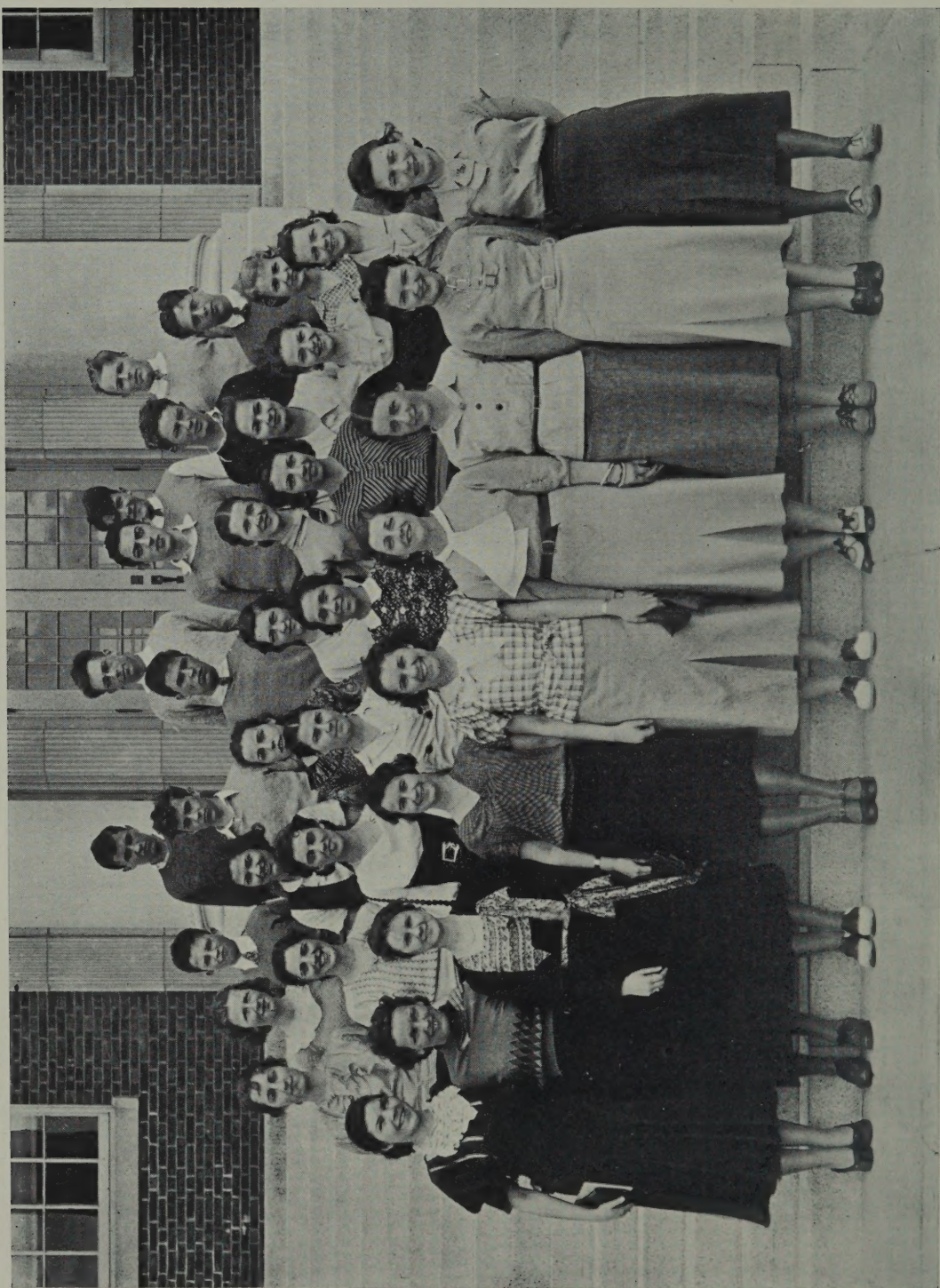


High School

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### *In Memoriam*

The death of Francis Foley of the class of '35 is deeply regretted by the whole school. We all feel the loss of his winning smile and cheerful personality.

## Editorials

### LOOKING TOWARD THE FUTURE

*M. Lunsford, '33*

"Take care of the pennies; the dollars will watch out for themselves." Glancing over a group of well-known maxims, I came upon this one, which has been so frequently quoted by people in all walks of life. However, instead of pondering upon its truth and simplicity, I recalled a similar idea. "Take care of the minutes and hours, the days, weeks, and years will watch out for themselves."

As we go about our accustomed duties, few of us realize the veracity of this statement. So often we plunge into a new enterprise without considering its effect upon our life as a whole and while away precious minutes in idle dreaming or worthless occupation, without realizing that truly meritorious accomplishments are thereby being made more difficult. Few people need the reminder that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but many of us use this as an excuse for dawdling, and squandering our opportunities. Consider the effort that was expended by any of our successful countrymen whose accomplishments were hard-won and were obtained by no means on "a silver platter." Washington, Lincoln, Edison, or any of our gloriously acclaimed heroes deserved great credit for discovering, and then sticking to the road which would bring him ultimately to his goal.

Especially in our school years how easy it is to let matters slide and not bother about the extra effort! "What is the difference between a plus and a minus when you are through school, anyhow?" Just this! By putting forth that extra effort and proving to yourself that the higher mark was possible, you have thereby further developed your

will-power and in the future any effort will be just that much easier. When we are beyond the care and protection of our parents and teachers, we shall be faced with making all serious decisions alone, affecting not only our lives and happiness, but also the well-being of many others. How greatly will the character building we accomplished during our school career help us at these times!

Our lives, now, are in the embryo stages of production. May we realize the importance of our every deed, and aim to achieve our desired goal. God has given man golden hours, each containing sixty precious minutes. May we use them for the greatest benefit to ourselves and to all mankind!

### SENIOR and SOPH !

*Betty Rosenkrans, '34*

Seniors: You don't need lectures to spur you on to unknown heights. You'll face the world with courage, ability, and youth. Life will not disillusion you. You'll leave us here while you carry on, undaunted, striving for your ideals and standards.

Sophomores: Only one third of your visit here is complete. Much lies before you—success or failure, by which is your life to be influenced? Careful planning and discriminating judgment now will decide for you. Opportunity is offered you. Follow it!

Juniors: You are "in-between." You are working eagerly and pressing onward to a distant goal. Creative ideas fill your minds. You are forming definite plans. Gain knowledge and wisdom in your remaining year in school. Gather seeds of learning for future use. Do not forget—graduation comes in every class!

Seniors! Juniors! Sophomores! What you are to be you are now becoming.

## A DISTURBING RUMOR

*Jessie Stewart, '33*

What is this we hear about the Home Economics and Manual Training departments being abolished from the High School curriculum? Let's hope it is just a rumor, for many pupils would thus be deprived of their favorite subjects. In these times of depression, many girls are finding it hard to make a place for themselves in the business world and may well turn their attention to the home. How can one pass the time more profitably than in creating some article of clothing (and with the price of cloth, today, this would save quite a little money) or in preparing some luscious morsel to tempt the appetite? Home conditions are not always suitable for learning and practising; it is, therefore, entirely up to the High School to see that those pupils interested, are adequately encouraged to develop their talents in this field.

High School prepares us, not only for higher education, in math or dietetics, but for conducting ourselves properly and gracefully. What is more essential to us than the rules of etiquette? Girls do much entertaining at home, and it is fitting that they should be taught how to perform their duties, as hostesses and as guests. Table manners are also necessary if one would be a success socially, yet even such fundamental training is often neglected in the home.

Another important factor taught in this department is marketing. Although prosperity is just around the corner, no one is, as yet, ready to throw away her money. In school, we are taught how to get the most for our money and how to buy economically the things necessary to keep our bodies healthy. The pupil is also taught to concoct dainty dishes for invalids and how to arrange their trays in a tempting manner.

These functions may prove more useful in the education of a girl than foreign languages, mathematics, or history. Of course, every-

thing has its place. However, when a young woman comes to make a home of her own, her efficiency as a capable housekeeper may help materially to make a successful marriage, and after all, a hungry man cannot be fed on Spanish verbs.

*"We may live without poetry, music and art;  
We may live without conscience and live  
without heart;*

*We may live without friends; we may live  
without books;*

*But civilized man cannot live without cooks.*

*He may live without books—what is know-  
ledge but grieving?*

*He may live without hope—what is hope  
but deceiving?*

*He may live without love—what is passion  
but pining?*

*But where is the man that can live without  
dining?"*

—OWEN MEREDITH.

## OH, FOR A WALK!

*Eunice Whitaker, '33*

Picture an ordinary spring day, with its mud-puddles and soft, oozy ground. Or think of a winter day, just after a snow-storm, when the sun is beating down and melting the white drifts, transforming them into rivulets, brooks, and lakes. Then imagine a procession of laboring students plodding southward along Webster Street, despairingly taking to the street because of the condition of the dirt sidewalk. Automobilists toot their horns impatiently, glare at the unfortunate offenders, but what can a poor pedestrian do? Surely it is better even to risk sudden death at the hands of a driver than to brave the agony of sinking deep—deep down into swamps of black muck or of wading and plowing through dirty oceans with muddy beds.

The dream of these patient pilgrims is of a white, shining concrete walk, winding to the ultimate goal, good old N. H. S. This visionary walk would defy the sloppiest weather to turn it to mud, would disdainfully watch those same streams of water run gracefully from its back, and would proudly bear up the heaviest owners of the feet that would march gaily along it.



## THE HAPPINESS THAT WAS PALUCHI'S

*Royal Abbott, '33*

Timidly Paluchi shifted his weight from foot to foot and sought to conceal his eagerness. "I never had the chance to study under a master," he pleaded, "but, ah God! He who has seen the sun setting over the towers of St. Elmo in Napoli would play the violin even without teaching." The color that had been rising to his wizened cheeks began to recede and he continued more calmly, "My teachers were—just teachers. I know I'm not equal to the more difficult technique, but still—" and his voice trailed away into wistfulness.

The Director considered. Paluchi was getting pretty old. Already he seemed to totter slightly, or perhaps that was just imagination. "Well!" the Director somewhat briskly ejaculated, "I'll let you play your precious fiddle at the next concert." Then, not wishing to dampen the little man's joy by appearing harsh, he added more cheerfully, "It won't require any skill you haven't got. The numbers on the programme are, I imagine, quite familiar to you."

The little Italian rushed excitedly away after profuse thanks that threatened to become embarrassing to the Director.

The evening that Paluchi had awaited for a life-time arrived. He precipitated himself into the orchestra pit and shortly afterwards the conductor's baton started the music that

raced Paluchi's mind through all the fantasies of creation.

The music was light, rapid, and soon Paluchi saw himself as the little boy running again in the streets of Napoli, playing naked around the fountain in the market-place. For an instant the notes of his score looked like the drops of water that he had splashed so gleefully at the young girls, who came ostensibly to fill their pitchers, but really to gossip in the warm sun and shake their black hair with laughter. Then the score once more took on its formal black and white correctness, and Paluchi, looking at the conductor, felt the warm soul of his violin leap and quiver at every beckon of the leader.

Then the music became softer, was sustained mainly by the violins, and its slow sensuality quickened the poundings of blood at his temples. The color mounted to his cheeks with the increasing fire of the music, and before his eyes young men and supple black-eyed girls were dancing in a courtyard to the low song of violins. He remembered those nights, so warm, yet quickened by the cool wind, the soft laughter and voices, the gaiety, the love-making, and high above all the ancient Italian moon. Nowhere in the world was the moon so passionately beautiful as in his Napoli.

The figures suddenly vanished and Paluchi

heard a fanfare of trumpets and the muffled drumming of many feet. Uniform followed uniform in seeming infinite procession, then crash and shock and tumultuous din, agonized cries and hot oaths sworn against the God who would allow such carnage. The stench was overpowering and he nearly reeled, but as suddenly as it began it ceased, and the music became cold and emotionless. A maiden clad in purest white armor moved gravely across the battle field. The violins were carrying the melody again, and Paluchi felt something of the awe and moving greatness of that white figure of Death. Tenderly she touched a body lying on the battle field and the soldier rose and followed her.

The sorrow of ages was upon her brow as she passed, and Paluchi felt a magnetic impulse and tried to follow her. Meanwhile the violins soared higher with a coldness of tone that transcended the finite and took on something of the infinite. Then—a burst of music as the programme ended, and he was following her along with many others.

It was thought strange by some in the audience that one violinist moved not at all, nor rose to bow with the orchestra.

### RADIOS

*Fred Shuker, '34*

Buzz! Crackle! Snap! I am alone in the house and listening to my favorite program on the radio. The radio begins its daily protest to the usage it receives. I wouldn't mind it so much if it would happen while someone else is listening to it, but it always takes to these spasms when I am sitting beside it.

At the beginning of the usual procedure I grimly resolve, with the integrity of my ancestors at Bunker Hill, either to stop that infernal noise or the radio. So, with fire in my eye, I search for the hammer, screw-driver, and monkey-wrench. After a very aggravating search for the hidden weapons, I finally discover them in an obscure corner.

My ardor somewhat daunted by the search, I return to the radio. On hearing again its angry growl, my dampened ardor soars to the unattained heights. I peer into the bowels of my patient and begin operations on the tubes. After removing them, I place them at a little distance from the cause of my indignation. I then take out the screws and nuts. Some of the nuts show fight and, not being able to move them with the wrench, I take to the hammer. As my arm rises for the third blow, the traitorous head takes leave of the handle and makes a forced landing smashing the complete set of tubes.

Nevertheless I continue to remove the nuts and screws until I have a miscellaneous collection. Not finding any apparent ailment in my harsh-toned patient, I proceed in my attempt to replace its vitals. After many grunts and the wasting of much needed energy by my somewhat strained vocal chords, I succeed in getting a fraction of them back again, but much to my dismay I have more parts than places to put them. Just then in bursts the rest of the family.

After my paying for eight new tubes and a first class electrician, my enterprises are very much stunted for the next few weeks. Now I turn on the radio and listen contentedly to the pent up explosions of "Crackle! snap! buzz!" saved for my special entertainment by the diabolical mechanism.

### THE WAY TO LIVE

*Mayola Wall, '34*

To be today the best I can,  
And see each duty through;  
To fail no friend, or anyone,  
But simply be true blue.

To leave the cares of yesterday  
Wrapped up in clouds of hope;  
And make tomorrow's brilliant dawn  
Contain a wider scope.

## SWEET REVENGE

*Betty Griffin, '35*

Judy Brown led her "gang" into all kinds of mischief, and was the impertinent spoiled darling of her doting father's heart. Then Aunt Hannah Brown arrived, bag and baggage, and Judy became the object of her persecutions. Aunt Hannah was Mr. Brown's only sister, a typical New England spinster with a very stern conscience. Why, the child was going from bad to worse since her mother died, and since Aunt Hannah was the only near relative she considered it her duty to take charge.

A few mornings later Judy was cozily curled up in bed, for she considered vacation the time to be lazy. A sharp knock sounded on her door at about nine o'clock and, not receiving an answer Aunt Hannah stalked in with her usual firm tread. Judy frowned in annoyance, but quickly smoothed her forehead and remained sweetly sleeping.

"Judith, wake up. I say—wake up!" commanded Aunt Hannah, enunciating each word crisply and decisively.

A mild snore came from the bed, then a dead silence.

"Judith, I will count to ten before I act. Make up your mind quickly. One, two," (another snore), "three, four, five," (a groan as the figure on the bed turned over,) "six, seven, eight, nine," (a louder snore) "ten. Well?" Aunt Hannah silently walked from the room, her back ram-rod straight and bristling with indignation.

Judy stretched like a sleepy kitten, winked wickedly at a spot of sunlight dancing on the ceiling and prepared to snooze until noon. Aunt Hannah returned almost immediately and grimly gazed at the innocent, apparently sleeping face on the pillow.

"Judith Brown, every morning for five days I have called you for breakfast and you have continued to sleep. Will you or will you not get up?" As the only reply was a

pathetic snore, Aunt Hannah deliberately doused the icy contents of a tumbler of water into her niece's face. The result was quite effective. Judy started up with a yell and peered angrily through the little streams of water dripping from her tousled hair. Then in sullen silence she arose and sailed from the room with her head held high.

That afternoon Judy snuggled in the porch hammock and busily wrote for a few minutes on a large piece of paper with "Revenge" in bold letters at the top. Finally, she ceased writing and stamped around the porch, gesticulating wildly, and mumbling fiercely to herself.

"Aha! Miss Hannah Brown, you would treat your loving niece so wickedly, would you! I, Sir Rowland, the fair lady's suitor and obedient servant, do challenge you—!"

"Well for pity sakes! What's the matter?" cried a young girl's surprised voice.

"Er—Oh! Hello, Jane, come on up. I've been thinking."

"Don't strain yourself!" flippantly cried Jane Walsh, Judy's best friend and "partner in crime."

"Now listen, Jane," said Judy, "you've got to help me get revenge on Hannah. This is my plan."

Jane listened delightedly to Judy's scheme, for Aunt Hannah had interrupted many choice bits of mischief. Finally, she said, "What fun! I just can't wait until Sunday! She is so strict about our behavior in Church. Let's call up now and see if I can spend the week-end with you."

On Sunday morning two carefully subdued girls prepared to go to church with Aunt Hannah. When the church bell rang Aunt Hannah, with the sedate two girls, seated herself in the Brown pew. In the hush of the silent congregation, Judy suddenly began to sneeze violently. Aunt Hannah gave her

a stern glance as the sneezes continued. Jane leaned over Aunt Hannah and solemnly offered the sufferer a handkerchief. Judy nodded gratefully and the sneezes subsided.

Ten minutes later, during the morning prayer, Jane began to hic-cough with a rhythmic gulp which seemed to Aunt Hannah's imagination to extend in all directions.

"Hold your breath and count to seven," she whispered guiltily. Imagine Aunt Hannah whispering in church! Judy looked shocked. So did Aunt Hannah!

The hic-coughs continued and then poor Judy felt another spell coming on. Glancing quickly at Aunt Hannah, she raised Jane's handkerchief to her nose and began to sneeze. The minister talked on, Jane coughed on, and Judy continued to sneeze convulsively. In an effort to stop, she dropped her hymn book with a clatter, and Aunt Hannah's cheeks became redder and redder, although the atmosphere in the church was becoming frigid. Finally, the benediction was pronounced and Aunt Hannah propelled the choking girls home without even bowing to the minister.

Judy collapsed on the sofa, as Aunt Hannah went upstairs, and giggled hysterically.

"Oh! Judy," shrieked Jane, "didn't that pepper in our handkerchiefs work marvelously?"

"Sweet Revenge!" sighed Judy, wiping her streamin' eyes. A funny expression crossed her face as her nose twitched convulsively.

"Oh-Oh-Oh! Jane, the pep-pep-pep-per! Katchoo!"

### SNOWFALL

*Phyllis Brown, '33*

The earth needs a new dress.  
Her last week's white one is tattered and torn,  
Splashed with mud and trampled.  
Tomorrow morning she will awake  
Clothed anew in glittering white.

### RAIN

*Virginia Sanborn, '35*

What is rain? Mr. Webster would have us believe that it is "water in drops discharged from the clouds." Well, I don't blame the clouds for discharging it! Of all the miserable, disgusting, useless elements, I consider rain to be the worst! And it always comes just when you don't want it to. When you are all ready for a picnic, or some other outing, some observing individual is certain to inform you that clouds are gathering in the west, and that he just felt a drop of rain. Mother thinks you had better stay home; although father says it will be all right to take a chance. So you stay home.

There are some people, however, who actually *enjoy* rain. I happened to meet one of these lunatics the other day.

"Do you know," he said, "I get the biggest thrill out of walking in the rain?"

Well, if anyone finds anything thrilling about getting all bundled up in a raincoat, hat, galoshes, and umbrella, only to be soaked to the bone, he's welcome to it. But personally, I think such people should be consigned to an institution for the feeble-minded.

Then, there are those who will say that rain is a necessity; they are right; it probably is. But as soon as the depression is over, and I'm rich again, I'm going to buy a huge mansion in the Sahara Desert, and forget there ever was such a thing as rain.

### JIGSAW PUZZLES

*Hilda Lane, '35*

Lunatics, madmen  
Set loose from a pen.  
The world has come to  
A pretty state, when  
They cut up pictures  
In small pieces, then  
They try to put them  
Together again.

## LOST MANUSCRIPT

*Elinor Bowker, '35*

The well-known novelist, Varney, climbed the long flight of stairs to his attic room with a broad smile on his red face. The froth of an early mug of beer hung on his drooping mustache. He pounded himself briskly on the chest when he thought of his fifteenth novel lying completed on his desk.

"Best ever," he muttered, alluding to his novel. "Couldn't be a better hero in a book than Dickey, sheik though he is. Ladies like him pretty well." Varney climbed on, chuckling as he went. He sprang heavily up the stairs to his door, and, pushing the sacred portal open, he peeped inside. He liked to see his beloved manuscript lying neatly on the desk lid.

Suddenly Varney leaped into his room with an angry shout, for there—there were the pages of his precious manuscript scattered over the desk and floor. Grimly Varney picked up the papers and arranged them. At a slight sneeze behind him Varney wheeled about, astonished. There on the old couch, barely discernible in the gray light of the dying day, Varney saw—Dickey, the sheik.

"K-k-k-ker — choo!" sneezed Dickey. "Climbed out of the old book. Whoever heard of a hero with a cold? Oh-h-h! My head aches, by nose tickles, my throat's sore, and my eyes water. I'm burning all over but my feet are cold. Bring me another blanket quick!"

Wildly Varney obeyed and he brought other things too—a hot water bag, broth, pillows, and medicine. He replaced the silk handkerchief with two substantial cotton squares, and he removed from Dickey's buttonhole the ever-fresh carnation, which seemed to make Dickey sneeze the more.

All night through Varney sat by the couch and soothed the miserable man. Between his fitful dozings Dickey upbraided himself for

having such an unromantic sickness as a cold. He coughed, sneezed, sniffled, and groaned, but disturbed not Varney, who was as patient with Dickey as a mother with an erring child.

After a long noisy sleep, at dawn Dickey woke and hailed Varney with a weak smile on his pale face.

"Think I'll get well?" Dickey inquired with such hope in his high-pitched voice that Varney took the child of his brain to his heart.

"Sure, you will get well. We'll carry you through it," he replied in his gruff voice. He went to the other side of the room to hide his face for he knew that Dickey had pneumonia. Varney lifted his head and prayed to God that he would get well.

For a week Varney slaved for Dickey, who only grew paler and thinner every hour. Sometimes he was delirious, and he always raved of the same thing—the absurdity of a magnificent hero having a common yet terrible cold like this.

One foggy morning Varney sat beside Dickey and watched his only child die. Dickey clung to his hand to the end and tried to tell himself that he was not dying, that a hero could not die, that a hero lives forever. Varney watched him with tear-filled eyes; and when Dickey's eyes had closed, and the carnation had wilted, Varney slumped in his chair and went to sleep with tears trickling down his nose.

At midnight Varney gathered the crumpled form of Dickey up in his arms and carried him far out into the country. There, beside an apple tree, he buried him and erected this marker over the grave.

Here Lies Dickey

Hero of My Fifteenth Novel

Varney

Varney went home and burned his novel. He said as he watched the leaves curl up

in the leaping fire, "I'll do it because my hero has died, but he is my only hero who has ever lived."

\* \* \*

Years later a wandering man found a marker with the immortal Varney's name written upon it. With the help of friends he dug far into the earth, but all they found was a hardened carnation, its white petals gray with the work of the ages.

#### TO BE READ WHEN YOU ARE STUCK IN THE SNOW

*Richard Warren, '33*

Don't start swearing, pal, or you will never get out. I know the road is slippery, your tires are smooth, your gas is low, you haven't any chains, and you want to go places in a hurry. I've been in your shoes many times and I didn't have time to wait for the snow to melt around the car. It is a very delicate and complicated system, this getting out of drifts or what have you; but if you follow directions carefully you *may* get out.

Usually when you start driving in a snow-storm, you don't think of bringing along a shovel in case you do get stuck. But if, by chance, Providence hath lain a shovel in the rear of the family car, you are in luck. All you have to do is shovel the drift away, and then try to keep from sliding into another.

You are fortunate if you happen to be stuck on a hill. If your car is fairly light, like my Chevy, it won't be so hard. Try putting the car into first or reverse and see where you get—probably farther into the drift. Then try pushing, downhill of course. If this doesn't work, leave the engine running, put it into reverse and push; but make sure you leave the door open so that, when it does start going out of the drift, you can hop in and guide the car to the bottom of the hill. Then begin your ascent anew. You'll probably get stuck again, but keep trying until you succeed. You couldn't think of turning around and taking another road.

If you are stuck on the level without a shovel, you are in for a tough time. Ask the man who knows. You may be able to push it if you are big enough, or think you are. You may be able to kick the drift away with feet and arms used windmill fashion. But I think it would be best for you to sit inside, cool your heels, and wait until somebody with chains comes along and pushes you out. This last method may make you think you are a parasite on society, but not at all; most people like to help fellow men in distress. I consider it the best way, too. It saves you a strained back the next morning. (Have I ever had those?) It saves gas and tires, which is much more appealing to the pater when you arrive at the old homestead. (Don't I know it!)

So, if you are behind on sleep, sleep while waiting for a kind fellow adventurer of the broad highway—but you're probably on a byway. Look at the scenery, glance over your road map, do anything you like, and see if I care. Good luck, pal!

#### "BUDDY"

*Anna Curtin, '33*

Like a ray of brightest sunshine  
His cheery smile flashed,  
Bringing gladness to the hearts  
Of those he passed.

His eyes were ever twinkling  
With the fun he loved so well,  
And his voice was full of laughter  
As it gaily rose and fell.

A kindly spirit of helpfulness,  
A willingness to do—  
These made me love and honor him  
His whole life through.

And when at last I have fulfilled  
The final act of Fate,  
I know that "Buddy" will be there,  
At Heaven's golden gate.

## BULL MARTIN

*Ralph Adams, '33*

The Bull comes strutting down the aisle,  
 The crowd now stands to boo at him,  
 Upon his face a sneering smile  
 As if to say he's sure to win.  
 He bows and climbs up on the mat,  
 The bell soon rings and they begin.  
 He crouches and prepares to dive—  
 Two-forty pounds of seething beef—  
 Then when he springs and forward flies,  
 God help the man that's underneath.

## A NEWSPAPER

*Gardner Fay, '33*

Sheet after sheet  
 A jumble of black and white;  
 But on closer view,  
 What comedies, thrills, and tragedies  
 May lie beneath its folds.  
  
 Headlines flashing,  
 Breaking the lines of monotonous print;  
 Pictures sprinkled carelessly  
 Over its speckled face,  
 It tells the secrets of all the world.

## THE CUP IN THE BIG GLASS CASE

*Edmund Hanson, '33*

It was house-warming night at the new Attica High School. Everywhere throughout the building a buzz of excitement prevailed. Harassed taxpayers critically examined the cause for their boosted tax rates. Building committeemen strutted about, looking for people to ask them questions and tell them how well they had done their task. Effervescent mothers oh'd at every new-fangled doodad called to their attention by self-conscious students appointed to do so. All the grown-ups kept reminding each other and their offspring that, "We never had such opportunities when we were children. The young people today don't realize how lucky they are," while the lucky young generation wondered if their parents had ever been subjected to an English teacher like Miss Soandso or a math instructor like Mr. Whosis.

Everyone had an education complex that evening and the trophy room just off the main hall, near the front entrance, was almost deserted. In spite of its fresh newness it was a room of memories to any former member of the school. Pictures of long ago teams adorned the creamy walls. Fragments of shattered goal posts rested on tables. Tattered numbered jerseys of plunging full-

backs, worn track shoes of long since stiff-kneed sprinters, and faded caps and battered gloves of slugging outfielders graced the wall cases. In the center of the room stood a large glass case containing a single, huge silver cup. Before this case stood the only occupant of the room, a middle aged man of medium height and stocky build. His bearing seemed to mark him as a former athlete, although he was beginning to show signs of many hours of office work. He was a typical moderately successful small-town business man, who might have had a son in college or a daughter showing her mother the home economics department at that very moment. He seemed lost in thought, gazing at the newly-polished cup. It seemed to be the most highly prized trophy in the room. It bore the inscription:—

GREEN VALLEY BASKETBALL LEAGUE  
 CHAMPIONSHIP CUP

Awarded to  
 ATTICA HIGH SCHOOL  
 1910

Presented by  
 JOHN A. FROTHINGHAM

Another man entered the room. He was about the same age, but tall and heavily

built. He might have been a wrestler or a shot-putter in his younger days. The two glanced at each other, but no sign of recognition passed between them. The big man was evidently a stranger, for like most small-town business men, the other knew everyone in his community.

The stranger glanced about the room. "Quite a museum here," he remarked.

"Yes—yes it is," said the smaller man absently, without looking up.

A moment or two elapsed, the stranger wandering about the room, the other still gazing at the cup. Suddenly, he seemed to break the trance which held him. Then, as if to atone for the apparent coldness with which he had answered the stranger's remark, he said:—

"Quite a story behind the winning of this cup."

"That so?" said the stranger, stepping up to view it more closely.

"There's a moral to it, too. I used to tell it to my boy when he was in school." He paused, waiting for a sign of concern from the stranger.

"Sounds interesting," said the prospective audience, invitingly.

"Not very familiar here, are you?" he began. "Then of course you don't know what kind of an athletic record this school has. Well," ruefully, "it's not very good, in fact this cup represents the only championship that we ever won. I say 'we' because I played on the team that won it. Oh—only a substitute guard," he added apologetically, "but it gave me an intimate knowledge of the team that the ordinary spectator never got."

"We had a crackerjack team that year, and the whole school was all pepped up about it. We'd never had a championship and everybody was looking for us to come through. There were ten teams in the league, each to play the other teams twice on a home-and-home basis. There were some pretty good players in that league, too. A lot of them

were later corking good college players. For a small-town league, it certainly put on some mighty fine games. Then, to make it all the more interesting, old John Frothingham put up a cup to be awarded to the highest scorer in the league, in addition to the regular championship cup. Old John was quite a sports fan and basketball was his craze. He died, oh—'bout twelve years ago, I guess, and he left quite a sum of money to the athletic fund."

Here, the speaker stopped to light his pipe. "Can't talk without m' pipe.

"Well, we had a forward named Fred Burns, captain of the team—'Flash', we called him. Only a little fellow, stood about five-four and weighed, oh—well,—not more than one-twenty, but could he play basketball! Like a cat on his feet and fast as greased lightnin'. Had a habit of shootin' baskets from the middle of the floor. Always cool and calm, never got excited or rattled. Nice feller, too, popular with everybody. No one figured on his being a high-scorer, though, because the last year he'd been only fair and his size sorta went against him. But after the first two games, which we won by large scores, he'd made about forty points. Then everyone began to sit up and take notice. He didn't hog the shots either. He passed when he should and was an all 'round good team man. Every time he got his hands on the ball, it seemed, we scored.

"Well, we breezed through seventeen of the eighteen games scheduled and lost only one. That was to Brewster, which had been beaten unexpectedly by Hillsboro. That made us tied with Brewster for first place. The outcome of that last game decided the championship. Whenever I think of that game, I think of what a swell story could be made out of it. Regular Horatio Alger setting. You know Attica is to Brewster as Harvard is to Yale, and the rivalry was some keen in those days. There was a center who played for Brewster, lessee—what was his

name? Oh yeah, Jarvis. Big fellow, must have weighed two hundred pounds. Fast though, and surprisingly light on his feet for a man of his size. He and Flash were almost tied for scoring honors. Jarvis was good, no question about it, but he was an individual player, not a team man like Flash. And then, too, he was inclined to take advantage of his size to scare the smaller players. He'd been disqualified several times for fighting and for personal fouls. Well, as I say, he and Flash were pretty close in scoring honors. I don't think Flash cared so much for the scorer's cup as he did for this one," pointing to the trophy before him.

"That game took place twenty-three years ago, but I can still remember it. With the championship and scoring cups at stake, the game drew a big crowd. I can still remember the brightly lit gym, the running, shouting players, the changing scoreboard, and the noisy crowd because I was so impressed that night. You know we don't get many exciting moments in this town, and any event like that is remembered for a long time. Of course, the details are a bit hazy, but I know that Jarvis ran wild in the first half and piled up, a big score. There were lots of times when he should have passed, but he wouldn't. It was all Jarvis and to blazes with Brewster. It looked bad for Attica, but in the second half Flash got going, and when he got going, the rest of the team couldn't keep up with him. Well, we gradually crept up on them, until, with one minute to play, Brewster led Attica by one point and Jarvis led Flash by one point. Jarvis was getting pretty nervous and also pretty rough. He certainly wanted that cup, all right. The gym was like a madhouse. I never heard such a racket in all my life. There were just seconds left to play when Flash got a break and dribbled down the floor but Jarvis forced him toward a corner. He stopped and got set to shoot. It was a tough angle shot, but he probably could have sunk it. He was always best in a pinch.

I suppose Jarvis thought he was going to shoot, but instead, he passed, or tried to pass to another man left uncovered under the basket. But as he threw it, Jarvis drew back his fist and let fly. I suppose he just lost his head and did it without realizing. He caught Flash right on the point of the chin and he went out like a light—stone cold. But—as he threw the ball, it bounced off Jarvis' fist and looped through the basket as neat as you please, just as the bell rang, ending the game. I don't expect you to believe that, but it's the truth.

"Well, sir, you could have heard a pin drop. The noise stopped just as if a blanket had been dropped over the whole crowd. Everyone just held his breath and gasped. Nobody even moved. The only noise was the ball bouncing up and down underneath the basket. I ran over to where Flash was. There he was, flat on the floor, Jarvis standing over him, stupefied. The middle finger of the right hand was broken between the knuckle and the first joint. He was staring at it with the blankest expression I ever saw on mortal man. I remember how the bone stuck out like a candy cane at the bottom of a Christmas stocking. I'll never forget that scene as long as I live. I kneeled beside Flash and was trying to bring him to. Then the crowd started to rumble. It sounded dangerous, so the Brewster team hurried Jarvis off to the dressing room where the crowd couldn't get at him. I think he was almost as unconscious as Flash. He seemed unable to understand what he had done. We took Flash to our dressing room and doused him under a cold shower. He came to all right and all he had was a headache. It was an awful sock, though, he must have been outweighed eighty pounds.

"I don't think there were a dozen people in the audience who realized that Attica had won the game. Nobody paid any attention to the ball; they just saw Flash go down. Attica won the championship but Jarvis won

the scoring trophy, topping Flash by three points. He was given credit for the winning basket because he was the last one to touch it before it went through the hoop, even though it scored against his own team and he didn't shoot it. I don't think he got much satisfaction from that cup. Frothingham refused to present it to him publicly."

"No," said the stranger, speaking for the first time since the story began. "I shouldn't think he would."

The other man looked at his watch. "Whe-w-w-w. Nine-thirty. My wife must be about ready to go home. I know I am, so I'll say good-night. Hope I haven't bored you." With a jaunty wave of his hand which belied his satisfaction of a story well told, he left the room.

The big man stood silently for a moment, staring at the shiny cup. Then he looked at his hands. The middle finger of the right hand was bent and stiff, the result of a break many years before.

A week later, Fred Burns, Attorney at Law, received at his office a well-wrapped package. Inside was a small, slightly tarnished silver cup. It was inscribed.

#### HIGH SCORING TROPHY

Awarded to  
FRED BURNS

HIGHEST SCORER OF THE  
GREEN VALLEY BASKETBALL LEAGUE  
1910

The name in the inscription had been re-engraved.

#### ON JIG-SAW PUZZLES

*Eunice Whitaker, '33*

"I really ought to go and finish those dishes.—Let me see, that piece will have a little doo-hickey on one side and a smooth curve on the end. Oh dear, it doesn't fit!—My coat needs a button sewed on, and my skirt—Oh, that's the piece! Why, it's a cat! Now where's his tail? There, that piece is

the right color. Does it go there? No! Oh dear.—I'll have to draw hot dish-water; it'll be stone cold by now. Well, I'll just put one more piece in. Now, this piece ought to be easy to find. Square corners—long finger sticking out—where IS that piece?—I mustn't sit here any longer. With all my homework to do after I get the dishes—Hooray! That's it! Now a flat piece goes on here——"

So on, ad infinitum. This is the sort of thing that is wrecking homes, ruining scholastic records, sending book and magazine publishers into bankruptcy, and driving us out into the world buttonless. The inevitable "evening of bridge" is now a thing of the past, and the "jig-saw puzzle party" takes its place. Even over the radio, we are informed that if we send one label from a one-quart can of a certain paint, the "Old Painter" will send us "his attractive jig-saw puzzle in jig time."

If conditions continue to go the way they are tending now, I have visions of Rembrandts and Corots cut up into fascinating whirligigs and protruding toes, and even our beloved Senior pictures dissected and spread out upon card tables before distraught puzzle fiends.

#### TO GUY LOMBARDO

*Clare Sturtevant, '33*

A burst of chords of harmonizing tones—  
And Guy has started. Then, precise and clear  
Well-rounded notes of trumpets reach the ear,  
And soft, beneath the melody there moans  
The low and mellow croon of saxophones.  
In pauses at the ends of strains we hear  
The piano's tinkling trills; and from the rear  
The low and lazy humming fiddle drones.

The whole is such a perfect strain of notes  
I wonder how some people can refuse  
To hear, or hearing, do not comprehend  
The beauty of the tune which smoothly floats  
Out to the eager listening throng who lose  
Themselves, immersed in music's rhythmic  
blend.

## JANIE'S INSPIRATION

*Barbara Blake, '35*

Janie Wilson ran a tanned hand through her mop of dark curls as she surveyed the contents of an article in one of the latest magazines, entitled "What Is Creative Genius?" Janie was a most impulsive young lady, and the gleam in her dark eyes might well have been attributed to the growth of a sudden idea as she read the following lines:

"A great composer of modern music says that most of his finest selections are the result of what he terms a 'sudden mental inspiration.' He relates that one morning while he was at breakfast a tune suddenly came into his mind; he left the table, wrote out his composition, and sold it the following day for a fabulous price."

Janie was the youngest daughter of a musical family. Her mother was a fine pianist, her father had a well trained baritone voice, her sister was studying violin at the Conservatory, and even her brother, Kenneth, played the saxophone (much to the distress of his mother). Janie had no such talents. It is true she could strum the "uke", and "tickles the ivories" a little. She had, however, one peculiar accomplishment. She always had some song at the tip of her tongue. "The right song for the right occasion can work wonders," was Janie's motto. For instance, last summer at the lake, countless evenings spent in watching the moon rise over old "Elephant's Head" with Jack, or Harry, or even Bill, had been converted into more than just the usual routine of watching the moon rise, by Janie's softly hummed strain, such as "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain." The night that she and Harry had paddled their canoe right up the silver path to the moon, she had unconsciously sung

"Isn't It Romantic?" Evidently Harry thought it was for the next instant they had both been wildly clutching the sides of the canoe; while between fits of laughter Janie had sung out at the top of her lungs, "Singin' in the Bathtub."

All of this goes to show that Janie was a most unusual and impulsive girl. Now as she heard the gong for dinner, she raised her lithe body from the chair, letting the magazine fall to the floor, and merrily whistling the popular song hit "Please," she dashed to the dining room. Janie always dashed everywhere, and she whistled only because she intended to ask Dad for an increase in allowance.

"Dad," she said as she unfolded her napkin, "how's chances of getting exactly two dollars and eighty-five cents extra this week?"

"And why the sudden need for two dollars and eighty-five cents?" demanded her father.

"A dress," explained Janie.

"Nothing doing!" bellowed her father, and that was that.

Had Janie been anywhere but at the table she would have burst out with "Am I Blue," but one simply cannot sing at the table, so she only glared furiously at Kenneth.

Immediately after dinner she dashed up to Kenneth's room.

"Listen, Ken, I've simply got to have that dress!" she declared breathlessly.

"What's it to me?" asked Ken heartlessly.

"Just this. I have an idea for getting the money and a little respect from my most musical family if you'll help me!" Then she told him about the article about "Creative Genius." Meanwhile Ken displayed pro-

found indifference. "Now you know that I have countless songs in my head, and why can't I have a sudden inspiration as well as that man in the article? If you'll help me write my song—after I get an inspiration, I'll hint very subtly to Eleanor that you're crazy about her. Or we can halve the spoils," she finished generously.

"Sure, I'll help you write your song when—and *if* you get an inspiration, but you keep out of my affairs. We'll divide the spoils."

The next morning at precisely ten minutes past five Kenneth raised himself sleepily up on his elbow at the sound of Janie's apologetic voice at his door.

"Are you asleep, Kenny? I'm terribly sorry but I have something important to tell you."

Kenneth, prepared for a fire or a sudden death, jumped quickly to the door.

"I've had my inspiration!" J a n i e announced.

Between them they finally finished writing the tune down. Kenneth had a rather unholy twinkle in his eye, but Janie was too rapt up in her "inspiration" to notice.

At eleven o'clock she dashed out of the house toward the Goldberg Music Company, humming merrily "Happy Days Are Here Again," and carrying her precious "inspiration" under her arm. When she arrived at the music store she asked for an interview with Mr. Goldberg and sat down beside a radio to wait. The announcer was announcing that the next number was to be the newest song-hit, "Maybe I Made a Mistake."

The orchestra played the opening bars of a haunting melody, and Janie suddenly sat erect, for her own song, that song she had thought to be an inspiration, came to her shocked ears. For a moment she felt as though she might cry as she saw both the lovely dress and her self-esteem float off into space. Then she rose abruptly and walked out of the store humming sadly, "Maybe I Made a Mistake."

## ONE THING CERTAIN

*Albert W. Hopson, Jr., '33*

I surely am no poet  
And the fact that you all know it,  
Will enable you to see  
What a fix it-is for me,  
When dear teacher says quite gayly,  
Write some Milton or some Daly.

Of a feeling we're to write,  
But my good life—'tis so trite—  
Yields forth these humble letters  
To impress upon my betters,  
That no matter how they look,  
They'll not see me a Rupert Brooke.

## JOYS OF A FINGER WAVE

*Marjorie Lunsford, '33*

A gala occasion exciting eager anticipation; an overwhelming desire to look one's very best upon said occasion; a ways and means consultation with one's weekly allowance to discover what drastic measures will be necessary under present circumstances; net result—an excursion to the nearest beauty parlor—"where Sue got her permanent, you know" — for a general refurnishing of woman's crowning glory.

Oh, yes, a frenzied hunt through the telephone book, and our young heroine makes her appointment for Thursday afternoon, three-thirty sharp. Always punctual, she arrives at her Mecca on the dot, and is assured by a smiling hairdresser, "Not more than two minutes." Grabbing the nearest magazine, "Film Fun," she resignedly waits, critically observing the progress of various embryo waves, as she scans the doings of the "stars." After the two minutes have graduated to eighteen or twenty, she is informed by the still-smiling hair-dresser that all is in readiness for the operation.

First she is led to a low chair where her neck is twisted out of shape and her head

thrown back while her hair is thoroughly shampooed. Then, dripping, she goes to the "wave-setting" chair where after slapping thick, gooey wave-set on our heroine's tresses, the hair-dresser skillfully manipulates the aforementioned tresses and creates an astoundingly symmetrical wave, tending, almost, to affect everyone with *mal de mer*. Since the back, after a careful survey of its possibilities, has been declared long enough, it is twisted into countless curls, and the tip ends down by the nape of the neck are done up on cute little aluminum curlers. These "cute" curlers are almost unbearably tight, and pull very inconsiderately—but what price beauty!

After a hair net has been carefully adjusted, the heroine is taken to chair number three where she basks in the heat of an electric "whoosiz" during the interminable period of drying. Again she reads of the secret passions of Greta Garbo, and the sweet "hominess" of Alice White. By the time the wave is dry, she has memorized the contents of each of the dozen magazines. She now return to the other chair and, the finishing touches having been administered, she is allowed to leave, stretching cramped limbs, but rejoicing in the loss of the "cute" curlers and the heat.

Since her hair must not be touched before the next day, what a night she spends! Hair pins! hairpins stick in everywhere, and the mess of curls at the back furnishes an immediate headache if lain upon. What agonies are endured in trying to refrain from mussing a single hair! After this comforting rest comes the dawn and a chance to do a little in the combing-out process. Gingerly grasping the comb, she pokes and pushes here, there, and everywhere, and following horrible moments of suspense, emerges in a stunning coiffure. All is blissful during this first day, and many are the admiring compliments bestowed. Alas, could this rapture but remain! Next day peculiar kinks appear and it is an impossibility to replace refractory hairs. From then on matters go steadily

from bad to worse, and for at least a week her hair resembles that of a shorn lamb, with nothing but ragged ends.

Already there is talk of a second trip to the beauty parlor, the agonies of its predecessors completely forgotten!

## SCARVES AND FACES

*Eleanor Caldwell, '33*

A pert little scarf frames a piquant face  
And adds to its charm a flattering grace,  
A face that shows no sign of cares,  
But only a life of ease declares.

A dark woolen muffler that's made for wear  
Half covers a face deep-lined with care,  
A rugged face, so kind, so true—  
A gift that is allowed to few.

## A FAIR EXCHANGE

*Phyllis Brown, '33*

Marcia slowly rose, with what she fondly hoped was a dramatic air. "I'm sorry, Tommy, awfully sorry, but you know I'd never planned to marry young, and since Mr. Dexter has been so encouraging, I have decided that I should think of the public, and my career."

"Well, if that's the way you feel about it I guess we're quits. You can't expect me to wait forever, you know."

Marcia smiled, and thought to herself that he wouldn't go until she wanted him to. Aloud she murmured, sadly, "Maybe we'd better say good-bye now, then, Tommy."

"Good-bye." Tommy whirled and stamped from the room to run squarely into Marcia's younger sister, Sally, who apparently had been listening to their conversation.

"Well," exclaimed Sally, "I suppose you'll

be back tomorrow, you poor nut! No wonder Marcia prefers that Dexter idiot; he's never to be depended upon and is very romantic, don't you think?" Without giving him a chance to answer she continued. "Men are so foolish anyway. They expect a girl to be reasonable. If you really want Marcia, let me give you some advice."

"You being an expert on affairs of the heart, I suppose," Tommy cut in, sarcastically.

"Well, I know a darned sight more than you do, anyway," retorted Sally. "Listen, here are two ideas—the first, the old jealousy gag—which probably wouldn't be so good. Marcia would dramatize it and enjoy being a broken-hearted heroine so much that she'd let the other girl have you."

"In that case," interrupted Tommy, "she can't love me anyway; if she did, she'd be jealous."

"Did she ever say she loved you? No! I thought not—don't interrupt again. The second idea is to show up Mr. Dexter in some way so that she would naturally turn to you as an exact opposite. Make her realize that she had no acting ability and she might come to her senses. The only thing to do is make her realize that she's making a fool of herself—and she certainly is."

"But how?" Tommy inquired.

"Wait, I'm coming to that. I have a friend who is very clever at impersonations. I'll get her to take the part of a very countrified girl whom Mr. Dexter had promised to put on the stage if she ever came to New York. She will act so dumb and so awkward and rave so much about her career and her dramatic ability, as extolled by Mr. Dexter, that Marcia will realize that Mr. Dexter is probably only laughing at her. Then she may come to her senses."

"Aw, razzleberries!" cut in Tommy, "I'm going home."

"All right then, so long, Tommy." And Sally grinned mockingly.

"Well, go ahead then. When will I be able to see Marcia again to have her fall on my neck?" asked Tommy, icily.

"She ought to be in about that stage next Monday," prophesied Sally. "Come over then."

"O.K., but I don't think it will work. So long Sally." And Tommy was gone, slamming the door noisily.

Sally sat down in a chair and said to herself, "What a pity he's wasted on Marcia. Why should she want him anyway? He's much more suited to me—oh well, here goes!" And she reached for the telephone.

Tommy, on the way home thought "I hope it works, I hope it works," and tried to picture her blond perfection, but somehow everytime it would be Sally's saucy face he visualized.

A week slowly dragged by while Tommy buried himself in work to keep away from the telephone. At last Monday arrived and he dashed for Marcia's but on the way he thought, "Gosh, it is awfully sweet of Sally to do this. Really I ought to do something for her. Maybe I'll introduce her to Don, he ought to like her. Great guns here's the house! What'll I say?" He entered the hall and again ran into Sally, a regular collision, which shook them both up. He threw an arm around her to steady her and suddenly looked at her. She tried to hide her face, but not before he'd seen she'd been crying. "Sally," he said, surprised, "You've been crying. What's the matter?"

"Nothing much," she answered. "You—you'd better go in to Marcia; she's in the other room." Sally started to move but found she couldn't. Tommy's arms were still around her.

"Marcia be darned" said Tommy, suddenly discovering that Sally had long lashes and very blue eyes. "Sally, I-I-look at me; Sally! Sally, I'm going to kiss you."

"No, don't!" cried Sally, and looked at him.

Several moments later she started guiltily and murmured against Tommy's shoulder, "What about Marcia?"

"Oh, Marcia," said Tommy, coming back to earth.

"Yes, my experiment worked; she's all ready to fall on someone's neck."

"Oh, we'll fix that," remarked Tommy. "Let's call up Don Gilbert and give Marcia a break. Sally, I never before have seen a girl who looked prettier with freckles than without, but you certainly do—in fact I never appreciated freckles until I met you."

"I don't believe it," answered Sally, "but never mind, it sounds nice, and now let's put in that telephone call for Marcia and go celebrate."

"Darling," applauded Tommy, "you have the grandest ideas."

### THE ASCENT OF MADISON

*Royal Abbott, '33*

Slowly upward, through the misting  
That the dawn paints on the pasture,  
Where the trail begins its climbing,  
Moved light-hearted Rawc through the  
Fir trees and the grasses, through the  
Balsam breeze that longs to linger;  
Till at length the fields departed,  
And he climbed among the foot-hills  
Past the white and curly birches,  
Past the poplar to the hemlock.

The trail took on a footed faintness,  
Wound in tortured turns aslant.  
Once a lizard left his hiding,  
Fatly scuttled through the humus,  
Creeping into all the crannies,  
Crawling into every crevice,  
Searching slugs among the rotted  
Wood that yielded to his burrowing.

Under foot the way grew spongy;  
Virgin forest coldly holy,  
Loveliest bride of nature,  
Drew him into quiet beauty:  
Moss and lichen covered wholly  
Massive tree-trunks, lying tangled  
With the moss encrusted forest;  
Glistening faintly, crystal water  
Dripped from every tree about him,  
Dripping chilly, smoothed the granite,  
Stood out on the moss around him,  
Moss-deep murmured down the pathway  
Climbing straightway from the temple  
Dian consecrated to the dawn.

Thus he left the vaprous forest,  
Coming finally to the stunted  
Fir trees twisted into tangles  
Knit by mad winds coaxing snow storms.  
Far above, beyond his vision,  
Eerie, lonely, shrilled a bird call,  
Only living sound to mar the  
Silence of the piled turrets.  
Rawc knew not what to call him,  
Called him only Mountain Bird,  
Wildest singer, dismal piper,  
Never heard below the timber.

Then the conic summit, falsely  
Near across the builded boulders,  
Rudely rose to bar the way, yet  
Slowly yielded to elation  
Rising as the top loomed nearer.  
Rawc paused upon the summit  
Polished by the wind-born rain,  
Balanced 'gainst the gale a moment,  
Then, with nightfall rising up the slopes,

Descended.

Note: The name of the climber stands for the four boys who climbed the mountain and is formed from their initials.

The name Rawc should be pronounced in two syllables.

## LITTLE THINGS I PRIZE

*J. Roberts, '33*

I know that there are a great many people besides myself who have in some protected spot a collection of seemingly worthless trinkets (some call them souvenirs) that are prized highly. They are entirely without value to everyone except the owner. Their monetary value cannot be measured, for they are priceless. These trinkets may be such insignificant appearing things as a broken comb, a splinter of wood, or a snapshot. One could go on for hours enumerating possibilities and never reach their limit. I went into my collection today and I will try to show you what took place.

I found an old knife, one of my own. It is priceless to me. Knife and I have been through a good deal together. This knife, old, rusty and broken as it seems, is alive with memories bright and cheery. It speaks to me of hikes in the autumn sun, of bright sunny days whittling on the log by the old swimming hole. That leads me to the pleasant memories of the fun I had swimming with the fellows. It is a reminder of one day in particular, a summer afternoon on the river. The banks were green and the trees in this particular spot were leaning out over the water's edge with an infinite grace that nature alone is queen of. The warm browns, dull grays, and greens of the wood mingled with the dancing rays of sun, the white splash of breaking water, and the smooth covering of warm blue of the sky, all combined to form the most nearly perfect picture that the soul could cry for. This and many other associations endear this old companion to me.

In another corner of the box I picked up an empty 22 caliber shell. This immediately brought to my mind the picture of a winter's day when I was snowbound in a small village in the country. The beauty of the trees and foliage covered with snow, the driving wind

carrying the salt tang of the ocean to my nostrils, the invigorating nature of it all, transposed me for the moment into an early pioneer fighting the fight of a conqueror. If there is a spark of romance in you, you can sense and live that moment with me and experience the quick course of blood through your veins that accompanies the mere thought of the hardy woodsman native to our American soil.

Next I found not a valuable necklace or a \$100 bill but a snapshot of one of my pals—a pal in the real sense of the word; a fellow who is loyal to the last; one who accompanies you as a friend and companion through life's rocky road and shares your sorrows and joys; the pal you go to when you are blue and broken-spirited. Fellows, this is your dad and a regular fellow from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head, bent and grayed from care and worry over his thankless son.

Finally, I found a piece of bridal wreath pressed in a book. How clear was the memory that this contained! It was the day of my brother's wedding and my martyrdom. My brother was leaving home and I simply couldn't live through it. I was neglected and forgotten. It was a cruel, cruel world. Ah! Woe was me. I would go through life and bear my cross like a man in spite of all, I decided. All this was written in the heart of a faded flower. Priceless?

## A THOUGHT

*Phyllis Brown, '33*

I lay on the warm dry sand and basked in the sun.

A little breeze came dancing

Making frothy ruffles on the smooth green of the water,

Shining in the sunlight like a hundred thousand sequins

On a gorgeous mermaid's evening gown.





## JAMES MARCUS RYAN

Date of Birth—March 17, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"The glory of young men is in their strength."*

Everyone knows and admires "Jim." Besides having been our class president for three years, he has starred in football, hockey, and track. "Jimmy" plans to work next year and then go to Massachusetts State. We're all with you "Jimmy."

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Hockey 4; Sophomore Ring Committee.

## THOMAS JOSEPH MURPHY

Date of Birth—April 16, 1915

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

*"A generous friendship no cold medium knows  
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows."*

We all know Tommy's great speeches made in Assembly, as president of the Student Council. His talents do not end there. The combination of "Tom" and "Dick" on the basketball team and "Tom's" success on the track team prove his athletic ability. Next year he plans to attend Massachusetts State, where we know he will keep up his good record.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4.



## CLARE STURTEVANT

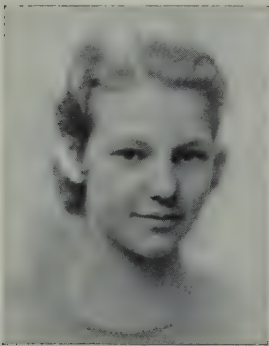
Date of Birth—March 16, 1916

Place of Birth—Washington, D. C.

*"Originality is simply a pair of fresh eyes."*

"Sturty" is a person known to all. She is our very efficient class secretary this year and was also one of our three peppy cheer leaders. She is very athletic and has taken part in many sports. Clare plans to do secretarial work next year. Best o' luck, "Sturty."

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Soccer 3, 4; Baseball 2; Track 2, 3; Tennis 4; Class Secretary 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Leaders Club 4; Volley Ball 2, 3.



## ALBERT WILLIAM HOPSON, JR.

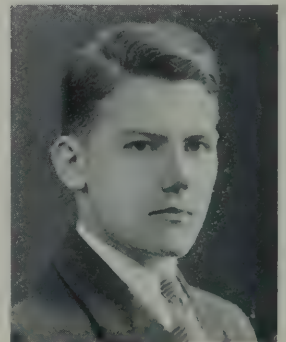
Date of Birth—May 2, 1915

Place of Birth—Melrose, Mass.

*"His blush is like a red, red rose."*

Albert has been our treasurer this year and we commend him on a very well executed job. He plans to become a Harvard man next fall. His pet ambition is to play on the Harvard football team. Good luck, "Fat."

Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 3, 4; Track 1; Baseball 3; Class Treasurer 4.



## MARJORIE ROSE LUNSFORD

Date of Birth—July 30, 1915

Place of Birth—Arlington, Mass.

*"Sweetly sedate, but serious."*

Marjorie, although small, is certainly a bundle of energy. She has capably directed the "Advocate" for the past year. Her name is usually seen on the Honor Roll, and we are very proud to have her a member of our class. Following a post-graduate course she plans to attend Leland Powers where, judging by her excellent acting in the Senior Play, we know she will be a great success. Here's to your name in the bright lights, Marjorie!

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 4; Track 1, 2, 3; Sophomore Ring Committee; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play; Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Advocate 2, 3, 4, (Editor-in-Chief 4); Debating Club 2; Leaders Club 4; Student Council 4; Gym Meet Ticket Committee 4.



## NEAL JACOBS

Date of Birth—May 7, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The man who wills is the man who can."*

"Nate," our very efficient Advocate business manager, plans to favor Harvard with his cleverness and wit in the near future. We wonder if he will be able to handle the Harvard professors as he has the Needham High School faculty.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 3, 4; Advocate 2, 3, 4; Business Manager 4; Student Council 2, 4; Student Activity Association; Dance Committee 2, 4.



## ROYAL KILBURN ABBOTT, JR.

Date of Birth—August 30, 1915

Place of Birth—Canton, Mass.

*"All wisdom's armory this man could yield."*

Behold! The genius of our class. Almost any afternoon you may see Royal and Mr. Benton in deep consultation. When spring rolls around Royal can be found limbering up on the track. We know we'll hear good reports of him from Dartmouth next year.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Committee; Advocate 3, 4.



## RALPH GUY ADAMS, JR.

Date of Birth—April 9, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man."*

Ralph is the person who knows the ins and outs of radio. If you want to get in touch with some distant place, Ralph will fix it up for you. Next year will find him at Roxbury Latin.





## CHARLOTTE A. AGHAJANIAN

Date of Birth—November 25, 1914

Place of Birth—Constantinople

*"There is no road or ready way to virtue."*

Although we do not hear much from Charlotte we know that she likes to play basketball. We all wish her luck in the office work that she plans to take up next year.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Hockey 2, 3; Volley Ball 2; Baseball 2; Track 1.

## ANNE MARIE ALDEN

Date of Birth—July 27, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Hghts., Mass.

*"Could swell the soul to rage or kindle soft desire."*

To those who do not know "Annie," she seems quiet. But her friends get great enjoyment from her dry humor. Ask anyone in Mr. Small's home room. "Annie" is planning to continue her studies in business, next year.

Glee Club 2.



## GILMAN BLAKE ANDREWS

Date of Birth—November 23, 1916

Place of Birth—Augusta, Maine

*"All his faults are such that one loves him still the better for them."*

Gilman is the "walking dictionary" and "Mickey Mouse" of our class. How well we know that stride of Gilman's, too, as he makes his way up and down the corridors. Gilman is going to take a P. G. course next year so as to catch up in age and perhaps in height for college. Good luck, Gilman!

Advocate 4.



## IDA BAILEY

Date of Birth—November 6, 1914

Place of Birth—Halifax, England

*"Silence—more musical than song."*

We are all impressed by lively people, but after a while we are glad to see a quiet individual. Ida is one who answers the latter description. She has an easy-going disposition which we know will be of help to her in anything she undertakes.

Tennis 3.





## HELEN MAY BARTON

Date of Birth—May 19, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A witty woman is a pleasure; a witty beauty is a power."*

Helen's hair, classed as true "Titian," is the envy of many members of the weaker sex. She has been outstanding, we hear, in her typing and shorthand classes, which fact leads us to believe that upon the completion of a P. G. course, she will furnish someone with a valuable secretary.

## WILLIAM JOSEPH BEGUERIE

Date of Birth—March 29, 1913

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"True humility—the highest virtue, mother of them all."*

William has proven himself reliable in more than one instance. He has been a faithful member of the basketball squad and is a member of the team. We haven't heard him say definitely what his plans are for next year, but it is certain that he will make good.

Baseball 3; Basketball 4.



## ELIZABETH SHARKIE BEJOIAN

Date of Birth—Sept. 23, 1914

Place of Birth—Worcester, Mass.

*"The whole day long with a laugh and a song I paddle  
my own canoe,  
I rise with the lark and from daylight 'til dark I do what  
I have to do."*

Elizabeth has been hiding something. She tells us that she is going to art school if she can. We know that some day we shall be admiring her works so let us wish her luck until we do.

Basketball



## JEANETTE RUTH AMELIA BOSCHEN

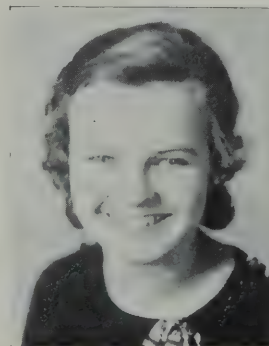
Date of Birth—December 20, 1914

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

*"A maiden young and fair."*

"Nettie" is one of those petite girls who are always busy doing something and who have a host of friends. She has taken part in many sports as well as other school activities. We all know she will succeed in training at the Bath City Hospital.

Hockey, Basketball.



## GEORGE MINOTT BOYCE

Date of Birth—June 28, 1915

Place of Birth—Roslindale, Mass.

*"Be strong !**We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,**We have hard work to do and loads to lift;**Shun not the struggle—face it, 'tis God's gift."*

Minott is one of our best-natured classmates and is hardly ever seen without an ear to ear grin on his face. He is undecided as to what he will do next year, but his good disposition will help him in whatever he undertakes. The best of luck, Minott.

Sophomore Ring Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play.



*Minott*

## HELEN LEONA BRITTON

Date of Birth—August 23, 1915

Place of Birth—Proctorsville, Vermont

*"With her sunny smiles cheering every heart,**'Til each trouble she beguiles and the clouds depart."*

Helen, noted for a sunny disposition, is fortunate in owning tresses of the shade men are said to prefer. She is comparatively a new member of our class, having deserted Dover last year for deah ole Needham! Some fortunate future business man will have a fine secretary when she completes her training in business school.



## PHYLLIS COURTNEY BROWN

Date of Birth—November 14, 1915

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"Let all thy heart be full of cheer,**And fill the measure of the year**With thrill of happy song."*

"Phyl" has been a participant in many school affairs and is one of the most popular members of our class. The Senior Play was very successful under her efficient chairmanship. Next year she plans to attend Boston University where she will study journalism.

Glee Club 2, 3; Leaders Club 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Sophomore Dance Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Advocate Board 2, 3, 4; Senior Play.



*Phyl*

## HOMER DONALD BURR

Date of Birth—June 11, 1914

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em."*

Homer is a shining light on the hockey team. He is good-natured and well liked by all his classmates. Next year he plans to attend Boston University.

Track 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 4.





## PHYLLIS BARBARA BURR

Date of Birth—August 26, 1915

Place of Birth—Medford, Mass.

*"Born to joy and pleasure  
Thou dost not toil nor spin,  
But makest glad and radiant with thy presence  
The meadow and the bin."*

"Phyl" has a keen sense of humor and no one could ever be dull with her around. Next year she plans to continue her studies at Boston University where her cheerful disposition will make her many new friends.

Glee Club.

## ALETHA MARY CAHILL

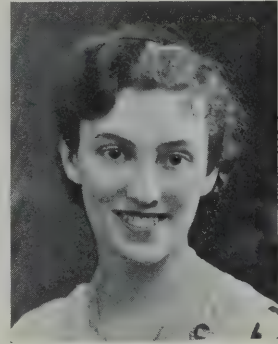
Date of Birth—May 30, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"With her bright eyes all radiant gleaming  
And with her smile in beauty beaming."*

Aletha has made a name for herself in stenography class. She is also a good typist. Perhaps it is because she never gets excited—at least she never seems to. Next year Aletha plans to do secretarial work. We are sure she will make someone a good secretary.

Basketball 1; Hockey 3, 4; Glee Club 4.



## ELEANOR FOLGER CALDWELL

Date of Birth—February 19, 1916

Place of Birth—Watertown, Mass.

*"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."*

Eleanor is not only a successful student and athlete, but is also an artist. We predict that some day Eleanor will be a famous landscape architect. Next year she plans to enter Mt. Holyoke and hopes later to attend the Cambridge School of Landscape Architecture.

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Advocate 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Prom Committee; Senior Picture Committee.



## ELEANOR NOREEN CASEY

Date of Birth—January 10, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"With an eye open, a tongue that's not dumb,  
And a heart that will never to sorrow succumb."*

Eleanor, who is never called anything but "Babe," was one of the fastest wings on the girls' hockey team. Her cheerful disposition has brought her many friends. Next year Framingham Normal will be lucky to have "Babe" among its students.

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Soccer 3; Baseball 3; Sophomore Dance Committee; Leaders' Club 4.





## FLORA CHIAPPISI

Date of Birth—August 12, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Few can possess such qualities  
Of cheerful ways and friendliness."*

Did you ever see Flora without a smile? She is one of the most cheerful members of our class and nothing ever seems to bother her. We all envy Flora her lovely hair. We are all sure of her success at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts School.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Track 3; Volleyball 1, 2; Soccer 1; Baseball 1; Class Color Committee.

## ETHEL CARLYLE CLOSSON

Date of Birth—April 11, 1915

Place of Birth—Dover, Mass.

*"So calm the waters scarcely seem to stay  
And yet they glide like happiness away."*

One almost never sees Ethel without Annie, and they certainly make a happy pair. Ethel's plans for next year are indefinite, but she may return to Needham High School for a Post Graduate course.



## CARROLL BRADFORD COBB

Date of Birth—December 8, 1915

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"Not a vain and cold ideal  
Not a poet's dream alone  
But a presence warm and real  
Seen and felt and known."*

And here is Carroll, a very wide-awake member of our class, and a great helper on Prom committees. She is also a valuable member on our athletic teams. She intends to enlist at Bouvé next year, where we expect she will make a name for herself.

Glee Club 2, 3; Leaders Club 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3; Track 2, 3; Senior Prom Committee; Student Council 4; Senior Play Committee; Advocate 3, 4.



## HOWARD WHEELER COLE

Date of Birth—May 19, 1914

Place of Birth—South Paris, Maine

*"Tall oaks from little acorns grow."*

Who is that great, tall fellow, coming down the hall, towering above everyone? Why, that's Howard, one of the best players on our hockey team. Next year he plans to attend Hebron Academy.

Hockey 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4.



Carroll



## RICHARD GRANVILLE COLEMAN

Date of Birth—January 12, 1914

Place of Birth—Waltham, Mass.

*"And love of man I bear."*

Whenever you see "Dick", he is usually laughing, probably at someone else's expense. Although his plans for next year are undecided, his cheery smile should carry him far.

Track 1, 2, 3.

## LILYAN ROSE COMPTON

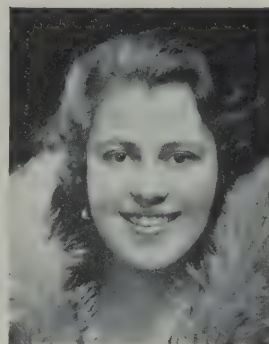
Date of Birth—April 12, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Thou are sweet as the smile when fond lovers meet,  
And soft as their parting tear."*

Lilyan's soprano voice makes several of the girls in the glee club very envious. Besides her musical talent, she is artistically inclined, as her work in the art department betrays. Next year she plans to attend Wilfred Academy where we wish her the best of luck.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3.



## ALICE PAULINE CRISP

Date of Birth—January 14, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Thine be like joy and treasure,  
Peace, enjoyment, love, and pleasure."*

Alice is one of those girls interested in Home Economics. She is also very talented in drawing class. Next year she plans to go to the Chamberlain School. Best wishes, Alice!

Sophomore Ring Committee; Hockey 3, 4; Track 3; Basketball 1, 4.



## ANNA AGNES CURTIN

Date of Birth—August 22, 1915

Place of Birth—Hyde Park, Mass.

*"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."*

Anna is a quiet member of the class who goes cheerfully on her way, accomplishing much but saying little. Although she is undecided about what she will do next year, her efficiency should bring her success.

Hockey 1, 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Volley Ball 2, 3; Debating 4.





## RUTH LILLIAN DALLACHIE

Date of Birth—July 31, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Sae white her teeth, sae sweet her mou',  
The mair I kiss she's aye my dearie."*

We want to know how Ruth always keeps that well-groomed appearance. She is started on a promising career, for next year she intends to enter Designer's Art School where she will go far with the artistic ability that has been so valuable to the "Advocate."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Hockey 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Advocate 3, 4.

## NAOMI RUTH DALRYMPLE

Date of Birth—February 12, 1914

Place of Birth—Malden, Mass.

*"A comrade blithe and full of glee.  
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."*

Whenever "Pat" looks particularly angelic you may be sure that something is up. She plans to attend Posse-Nissen next year, where her pep and good humor will make her many friends.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Soccer 1; Volley Ball 1; Track 1; Baseball 1, 2.



## MARGUERITE WRIGHT DAY

Date of Birth—July 3, 1914

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"A winning way, a pleasant smile,  
Dressed so neat and quite in style."*

"Miggie" is Carroll's better half. If you want to locate "Miggie," listen for someone else. She has a great weakness for taking around the attendance slips and dashing into classes at the last moment. All we could find out about next year is that she's going to some private school.

Class Secretary 1, 2; Student Council 1, 2; Senior Advocate; Glee Club 4; Class Hockey 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3.



## ROBERT B. DEARING

Date of Birth—June 19, 1915

Place of Birth—Brighton, Mass.

*"Be always as merry as ever you can.  
For no one delights in a sorrowful man."*

It would be hard to say where "Brud" is the most successful: at center on the gridiron, at defense on the rink, at holding his own in Math IV debates; but a good man is going to Tech where his personality will mean more than all the luck we wish him.

Student Council 2; Hockey 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Class Color Committee.





WILLIAM DANIEL DESMOND, JR.

Date of Birth—December 6, 1914

Place of Birth—Cliftondale, Mass.

Although "Billy" is small, he fairly radiates cheerfulness, and his broad grin is a familiar sight around school. He has two failings—one for Sophomore girls and the other for tennis. He expects to come back as a P. G. next year.

Baseball 1; Hockey 1; Basketball 4; Tennis 4; Glee Club 3.

"Billy"

THOMAS FRANCIS DODD

Date of Birth—December 4, 1914

Place of Birth—East St. Louis, Illinois

*"Of all things beautiful and good,  
The kingliest is brotherhood."*

On the surface, "Tommy" appears somewhat shy and bashful, but looks are deceiving! "Tommy" is undecided about next year, but whatever he does, we are sure that fetching smile of his will help make friends and success for him.

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Track 2, 3; Vice-President of Debating Club; Senior Play Production Manager.



FRANCES JEAN DUNN

Date of Birth—December 19, 1915

Place of Birth—Yarmouth, Nova Scotia

*"Joy shared is joy doubled."*

When you hear a "Hey, Esther!" you may be sure "Franny" is somewhere near. "Franny" is interested in all sports, especially hockey, and talking is one of her strong points. She plans to work as a stenographer for some lucky business man. Hope you get a nice boss, Franny!

Glee Club 4, Basketball 2, 3; Hockey 4.



"Barbs"

BARBARA LOUISE ELDRIDGE

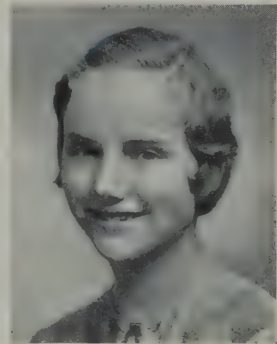
Date of Birth—September 14, 1916

Place of Birth—Springfield, Mass.

*"Her air has a meaning and her movements a grace."*

"Barbs" is famous for her dimples and that "debutante slouch." She has given us substantial support in the alto section of the glee club, and we've heard a lot about her typing prowess. Can she rattle those keys! "Barbs" plans to go either to an art school or to a business school. We all wish you the best of luck.

Junior Prom Committee; Hockey 3, 4; Basketball 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Advocate 4.





*Charles*

### CHARLES HENRY EWING

Date of Birth—December 17, 1914

Place of Birth—Waltham, Mass.

*"It warms me, it charms me,  
To mention but her name."*

Charlie is certainly quite a ladies' man — Sophomores or Seniors, they're all the same to him. Wherever you see Charlie, you will find one of the Humberstones. Although his plans for next year are undecided he has considered attending a military school.

### GARDNER WILCOX FAY

Date of Birth—November 19, 1915

Place of Birth—Everett, Mass.

*"A strappin' youth, he tak's the mother's eye."*

"Gus" is one of those fellows you just can't help liking, in spite of his sleepiness during French class. He deserves a lot of credit for his work on the baseball diamond, and proved a worthy captain of the nine. His plans for next year are rather unsettled, but he hopes to go to Northeastern. Here's luck, Gus!

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Student Council; Football, Manager 3.



*"Gus"*

### CONRAD W. FISHER

Date of Birth—May 22, 1915

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"A man he seems of cheerful and confident tomorrow."*

Sh! Don't tell anyone, but we've heard someone raving over "Connie's" beautiful hair. Are you listenin', "Connie"? We can just picture his blushes. "Connie" is going to Massachusetts Nautical School next year. What a sailor he'll make!

Track; Basketball; Sophomore Dance Committee; Senior Play Committee; Senior Pictures; Junior Prom Committee.



### FRANCIS SPRAGUE FISHER

Date of Birth—March 22, 1914

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"One man is as good as another and often a great deal better."*

"Franny" is one of the quieter members of our class. His "dry humor" has kept many of those who know him well, in side-splitting laughter. He and "Connie" make a good pair! "Franny" hopes to go to the Nautical Training Ship next year. Luck to you, sailor!



*Franny*



*Betty*

## ELIZABETH GILBERT

Date of Birth—March 17, 1915

Place of Birth—Rockford, Illinois

*"A dainty girl from head to toes  
With dancing eyes and lots of beaux."*

Everybody knows "Betty" by her pretty hair and happy nature. She is one of our most popular girls in sports and social activities. Betty is thinking of going to Wheaton next year. Whatever she does, we wish her luck!

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Leaders Club 4; Track 2, 4; Senior Play; Senior Prom Committee; Advocate 2, 3, 4.

## AGNES CRAWFORD GILLESPIE

Date of Birth—September 4, 1915

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

*"The goodness of heart is shown in deed."*

Agnes' outstanding work in hockey and basketball has made her one of Miss Rowe's most dependable girls. She intends to do secretarial work next year. We shall all remember her by her successful portrayal of "Eva" in the Senior Play.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Leaders Club 4; Volley Ball 1; Senior Play; Advocate 4.



*Agnes '33*

## DOROTHY MARIE GILLIS

Date of Birth—October 6, 1915

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"As genial as sunshine like warmth to impart,  
Is a good-natured word from a good-natured heart."*

"Dot" is one of the best-liked girls in our class. She always has a sweet smile for everyone, no matter what time of day it is. "Dot," who likes to draw, plans to continue her work in the Massachusetts School of Art, where we all know she'll succeed.

Hockey 3, 4; Basketball 3; Sophomore Dance Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play; Glee Club 2, 3; Volley Ball 1; Vice-President 3; Student Council 3; Advocate 3, 4.



*Dot*

## RUTH MARY GODFREY

Date of Birth—January 25, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low;  
An excellent thing in a woman."*

We all know Ruth by her quiet, pleasant manner, and her pretty clothes. She is most often seen with her "bosom pals"—Ruth Dallachie and "Eunie." Ruth is undecided as to what she will do next year, but whatever it is, we wish her success in it!

Volley Ball 2, 3; Hockey 2, 3; Track 1; Basketball 2, 3.



*Ruth*



## EUGENE HERBERT GORDON, JR.

Date of Birth—November 23, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"He's always at a number of things,  
He jokes and works, and works and sings."*

One can always depend on a jolly good time when "Gene" is at hand. He is a "corking" dancer and as good a trumpet player. "Gene" is also another of our clever actors. He plans to attend Hebron Academy and later, Bowdoin.

Football 1, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Gym Team 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Assistant Manager of Football 2.

## JOEL GOULD

Date of Birth—July 10, 1913

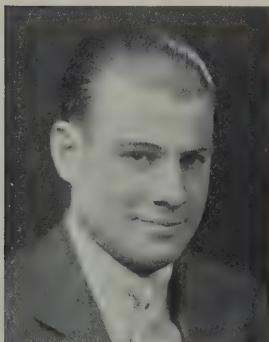
Place of Birth—West Roxbury, Mass.

*"Thought is deeper than all speech."*

It seems to most of us that Joe takes things as they come, but he has a fine sense of humor. One of his outside interests is music. We all have heard him play the "sax" in assembly. Next year his plans are turned toward the University of New Hampshire. We wish you the best, "Joe."

Orchestra 1, 2; Gym Team 1, 2, 3.

*Joel Gould*



## LINCOLN EDWARD GRASSO

Date of Birth—November 24, 1913

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"It's a very good world to live in."*

Although Lincoln seems quiet around school he can make himself heard whenever the moment demands it. Lincoln is undecided about next year but he says that he may work at the "Winslow Nurseries."

Football 3; Baseball 3; Hockey 3; Glee Club 3, 4.

*"Link"*

## DAVID FREDERIC HALL

Date of Birth—December 31, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."*

David, as we all know, is a good basketball player and has done much to make the team a success. He also has taken active part in the boys' glee club. He refuses to disclose his future plans but we suggest an athletic career.

Gym Team 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Tennis 4; Senior Play.



*David*



## HAZEL MAY HAMPTON

Date of Birth—April 15, 1915

Place of Birth—Jamaica Plain, Mass.

*"Silence is one of the hardest arguments to refute."*

Although Hazel is quiet, we all know her. With her pleasing personality and spontaneous smile, she is one of the nicest members of our group. She is well-known for her ability in the artistic field of our school. Her plans for next year are indefinite but we expect that success will always follow her.

Basketball 1; Hockey 2; Volley Ball 1; Hockey 3.

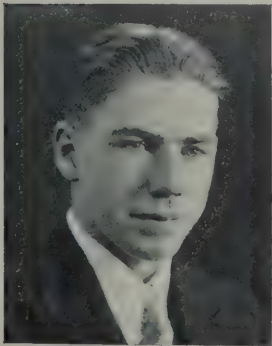
## EDMUND ALFRED HANSON

Date of Birth—September 13, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A man of independent mind."*

"Ed" is noted for his dry humor which is prevalent throughout the day. He plays the saxophone well and struggled through hockey season as one of our ablest "goalies." He has been one of the heaviest batters on our baseball team for the past two years and was a star in the infield. "Ed" doesn't know where to go next year but we bet he talks his way through.


*Edie*


## ROBERT W. HARKINS

Date of Birth—September 6, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Frien'ship mak's us a' mair happy,  
Frien'ship g'ives us a' delight."*

"Bob" is of a quiet nature to those who don't know him well but he is ambitious and willing to work. He hasn't decided where to go next year but we feel sure that he will be welcome anywhere.

## HELEN MARIE HENDERSON

Date of Birth—October 15, 1915

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

*"Great modesty often hides great merit."*

Helen is a comparatively new member of our class but there is always room for girls like her. Next year she expects to attend a business school to learn the tricks of a stenographer.

Hockey 4.





### NAVITA PEARL HOAG

Date of Birth—October 21, 1914 Place of Birth—Prince Edward Island, Can.

*"Contentment is a natural wealth."*

As Navita is rather quiet few of us feel really well acquainted with her, but all of us are confident that she will make good at whatever profession she may select.

### F. GERARD HOBBS

Date of Birth—June 24, 1915 Place of Birth—Brooklyn, New York

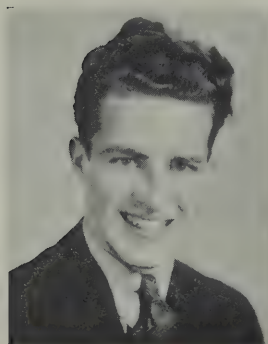
*"Knowing him is enough!"*

"The Baron," so called because of his ability to "throw the bull" can talk himself out of any predicament, any time, any place, anywhere. His magnetic personality is a thing worthy of note throughout the school. How we shall miss him next year while he's at Northeastern!

Picture Committee; Manager of Wrestling 4.



*Baron*



### LAWRENCE E. HOLLIS

Date of Birth—August 6, 1914 Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The love of liberty with life is given."*

"Laurie" is noted for his ability to throw wise-cracks at Mr. Frost. He is one of the best natured members of our class and has a laugh with which we are all familiar. He plans to attend Marquette University.

### RUTH ALBERTA HOLMAN

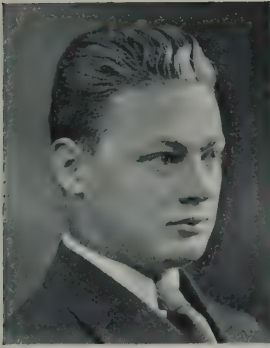
Date of Birth—March 1, 1915 Place of Birth—Malden, Mass.

*"Speech is great but silence is greater."*

Ruthie is one of our quieter members but has a sweet disposition. She plans to work in White's department store and her winning smile will certainly bring success and advancement.

Volley Ball 1.





WILLIAM CLEWS HUMBERSTONE

Date of Birth—May 12, 1915

Place of Birth—Somerville, Mass.

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free,  
Why aren't they all content like me?"*

"Bill" has that way about him that has made him one of our humorists. He plans to work next year. We hope you get a job, "Bill."

Football 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Wrestling 4.

GLADYS MAY JACKSON

Date of Birth—April 25, 1915

Place of Birth—East Longmeadow, Mass.

*"Sweet, like modest worth, she blush'd, and stepped lien."*

Gladys is one of our quieter members but she is very cheerful and we are sure she will make a very charming nurse. She would like to start training at the Children's Hospital next year.

Hockey 1; Basketball 4.



*ss. L. J.*



JOHN PAUL KALINOWSKI

Date of Birth—June 29, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A good reputation is more valuable than money."*

We all remember the fine performance "Kal" gave in the Christmas play. His winning smile, we believe, will carry him a long way and we wish him success in his chosen profession of law.

Football 2, 3; Basketball 3, 4.

ELMER EVLYN KELLY, JR.

Date of Birth—August 17, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The dice of Zeus fall ever lucky."*

Elmer is an easy-going fellow, who is also easy to get along with. He has no plans upon leaving school, but we wish him luck.

Baseball 3.





## MURIEL FRANCES KENNEDY

Date of Birth—February 18, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A short saying often contains much wisdom."*

A good dancer is Muriel, and one of the sunbeams of our class. We wish her the best of luck. She says she has no special plans, but we know she will be welcome wherever she goes.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Soccer 1; Leaders Club 4.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Johnny".

## JOHN JOSEPH KERIS

Date of Birth—August 15, 1914

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

*"The gods look with favor upon superior courage."*

"Johnny" was captain of the football team that defeated Wellesley, and did a good job in other games, too. He's a good sport and we know he'll get on in life. He says his plans after leaving school are indefinite.

Football 2, 3, 4 (Captain); Basketball 1, 2, 3 (Captain), 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym Team 3, 4.



## EDITH GRACE KERSHAW

Date of Birth—January 13, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."*

Although Edith is quiet and takes things as they come to her, we are glad to see a quiet individual about school, now and then. Edith's plans for next year are indefinite, but she expects to try her luck in the business world. Good luck, Edith!

## GLADYS IRENE KNOWLES

Date of Birth—March 19, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Second thoughts are ever wiser."*

Irene is a very ambitious and studious member of our class, and she served as an efficient librarian for several years. Next year she plans to enter the field of nursing.

Volley Ball 1; Hockey 2, 4; Basketball 4; Library Club 4.



Best with  
Butter



JANET LEWIS

Date of Birth—October 18, 1914

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The truth is always the strongest argument."*

Janet made a fair bride to Lochinvar in her home-room play. Her talents also extend to art. She plans to pursue this career next year at the Commercial Art School.

Glee Club; Basketball; Field Hockey.

GRAYDN REED LOCKE

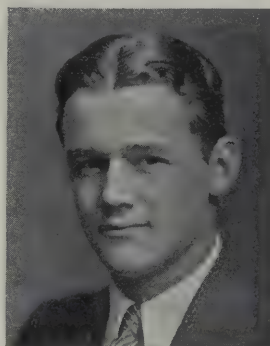
Date of Birth—August 20, 1915

Place of Birth—St. Johnsbury, Vermont

*"Toil, says the proverb, is the sire of fame."*

Graydn is one of our Apollos and we all know his contagious smile. He intends to continue his career at the Boston Normal Art School in the fall, or possibly he will become a pilot in the Naval Air Service.

Glee Club 3, 4.



Graydn  
'33

SOPHIE JANE MACIUNSKI

Date of Birth—January 13, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Had I a heart for falsehood framed,  
I ne'er could injure you."*

Whenever we wish to find Sophie we always look for her inseparable pal, Jennie. Next year Sophie and Jennie plan to go traveling together.



ELIZABETH FLORENCE MacKINNON

Date of Birth—November 18, 1916

Place of Birth—Inverness, Nova Scotia

*"With few words; but high ideals."*

Florence is one of the younger members of our class. She has a cheery smile, and we all enjoy listening to her Nova Scotian accent. Next year she plans to go in training for a nurse.

Basketball 3.





## WALTER JOSEPH MAKAROVICH

Date of Birth—June 4, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The distant Trojans never injured him."*

Although "Mac" seems to have a great desire to keep out of the limelight, his outstanding football playing this year made that impossible. Here's to your success in whatever you do next year, "Mac"!

Football; Hockey.

## GENEVIEVE LORETTA MARUSA

Date of Birth—April 16, 1915

Place of Birth—Hyde Park, Mass.

*"A smooth and steadfast mind."*

"Jenny" is one half of the firm of "Maciunski" and "Marusa,"—in other words, wherever "Jenny" is, there is "Sophie" also. We wish "Jenny" luck in whatever she undertakes next year.



## EMILY MICHELINA MESCIA

Date of Birth—November 3, 1913

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."*

Because Emily is one of the quieter members of our class, not everyone knows that she is talented. Next year she plans to study the piano at the New England Conservatory of Music.

Glee Club 1, 4.



## BERTRAM SCOTT NICKERSON

Date of Birth—January 14, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Life is a jest, and all things show it,  
I thought so once, now I know it."*

How do you like our little French girl, and where did "Nicky" learn to flirt? Besides being an actor, "Nick" is musically inclined. These talents consist of playing the saxophone and singing absent-mindedly in class. You may see him back as a P. G. next year, or he may attend Burdett.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Baseball 2; Senior Play; Hockey 2; Christmas Play.

*"Nicky"*

J. Rothie



ANNIE NIDEN

Date of Birth—January 20, 1916

Place of Birth—Oshkosh, Wisconsin

*"Few people can possess such qualities  
Of cheerful ways and friendliness."*

Things are bound to be lively when Annie is around. Annie proved to be one of our fine athletes this year. She plans to attend a Junior College in the fall. She's bound to make her way in the world. Go to it and best o' luck!

Hockey 1, 2, 4; Soccer 1; Baseball 1; Leaders Club 4; Basketball 1, 2, 4; Volley Ball 1; Christmas Play 1; Advocate 4.

GEORGE NIDEN

Date of Birth—April 7, 1917

Place of Birth—Oshkosh, Wisconsin

*"A face with gladness o'erspread."*

"Cagle" is the youngest and smallest member of our class and one of the best liked. He is also one of our finest light-weight wrestlers and has been a faithful member of the football squad during his four years. What a mighty hand he was given when he received his letter this year! "Cagle" plans to take a P. G. course next year. Success is bound to be with him.

Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Wrestling 2, 3, 4 (Captain 4); Gym Team 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4.



VICTOR NIDEN

Date of Birth—January 11, 1915

Place of Birth—Oshkosh, Wisconsin

*"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."*

"Vic" proved himself a valuable asset to the hockey team this year. Next year he intends to enter some business college where we are sure that he will do well.

Hockey 3, 4; Gym Team 3, 4; Football 4.

ROBERT STARR PARKER

Date of Birth—November 2, 1914

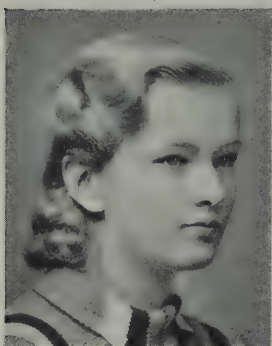
Place of Birth—Sharon, Mass.

*"His cheeks are like the blushing cloud."*

"Bob" is so good-natured that you can't help liking him. In the Senior Play he proved himself an able actor. He intends to follow in his brother's footsteps at Harvard. Good Luck, "Bob."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play; Track 1, 2.





## EVELYN FAY PERRY

Date of Birth—April 3, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"She is modest but not bashful  
Free and easy but not bold."*

"Dick," another fortunate blonde, has broken all records for speedy friend-making. Coming to us from Howard Seminary less than a year ago, she is now one of our most popular members. With "Sturdy," she forms just another variation of the Siamese twins. Burdett's, get ready. Here comes a peppy and attractive addition!

Leaders Club; Senior Prom Committee; Hockey 4; Basketball 4.

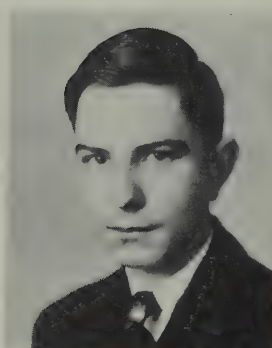
## GEORGE ALLAN PETERSON

Date of Birth—June 5, 1914

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"By the work one knows the workman."*

George is one of the happy-go-lucky members of our class. He is forever bringing in new specimens of plants and animals for biology. His plans for next year are undecided, but we would suggest a biological career.



## ROBERT REED PROCTOR

Date of Birth—December 12, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Good humor is wisdom and greatness combined."*

"Bob" astonishes us by his knowledge of astronomy and he also ranks high in physics and math. We all know that he will make a good astronomer after he graduates from Harvard.

Senior Play Committee.

*B-5*

## WALTER ALLEN RHYND

Date of Birth—December 9, 1914

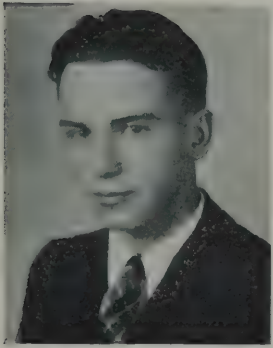
Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"One who never turned his back  
But marched breast forward."*

"Walt" is one of the quiet, good-natured members of our class, the kind we like to have around. He has our best wishes for future success.

Baseball 2.





## KARL WILLIS RICHARDS, JR.

Date of Birth—January 6, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"When I sleep I dream, when I work I'm eerie;  
Sleep I can get none, for thinking on my dearie."*

Bill's passionate love is French III. In fact, he is the original member of the Federation for Flunking French Tests. His chief amusement consists in seeing how far he can swim underwater, without coming up for air. Bill's plans for next year are indefinite, but we wish him the best of luck.

Track 2, 3, 4.

## DOROTHY FITCH ROBERTS

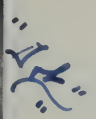
Date of Birth—December 4, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."*

"Dot" is musically inclined, having donated valuable service to our orchestra during High School career. She is so versatile along this line that no one can tell exactly what instrument she will be playing next. You will probably see her back here next year as a P. G.

Field Hockey 1; Glee Club 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.



## JOSEPH DOANE ROBERTS

Date of Birth—April 1, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A good man possesses a kingdom."*

Look at the date of Joe's birth! That explains him—no wonder he's funny. He has a reputation to uphold. We expect to enjoy his humorous style in the newspapers some day soon.

Football 1, 2, 3; Track 1, 3; Baseball 2; Hockey 2; Gym Team 3.



## FRANK ALLEN ROSENKRANS

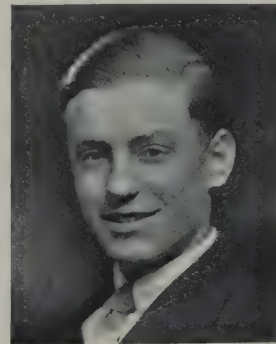
Date of Birth—May 5, 1915

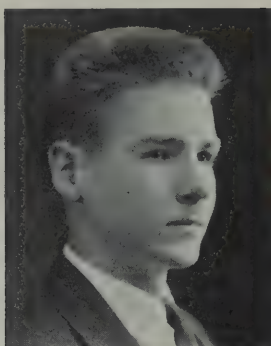
Place of Birth—Oakmont, Pennsylvania

*"Knows lots but keeps it quiet."*

Frank is noted for his stick work in the forward line of the hockey team. He's going to be an engineer for he's burned up most of the rubber tubing in the Physic's lab., and often takes the family car apart. Apparently he doesn't realize his great genius for he plans to come back for a P. G. next year.

Junior Prom Committee; Senior Prom Committee; Hockey 4.





## ROBERT ROSS

Date of Birth—December 17, 1914

Place of Birth—Belmont, Mass.

*"Act well your part; there all honor lies."*

Want to know something about golf? Ask Bob. He'll tell you. He's been a valuable member of our golf team for the last few years. Next year Dartmouth will claim him.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Golf 2, 3; Junior Prom Committee.

## WILLETT ROWLANDS

Date of Birth—October 20, 1914

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Laughter, mirth, always on hand."*

Have you ever been in any of Willett's classes? Then you know how humorous he can be and what fun he is to have around. Our guess is that he will have a successful future.

Track 1, 2; Senior Play; Basketball 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Prom Committee.

*Willett*

## EDWARD JOSEPH RUANE

Date of Birth—February 21, 1915

Place of Birth—Allston, Mass.

*"Although small, he is always heard."*

"Eddie" is a rather quiet fellow, but as his friends know, he can be very amusing. Although we don't know what you intend to do next year, "Ed," we know you'll be successful.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Football 3, 4.

## LEO EDMUND RYAN

Date of Birth—October 20, 1914

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"A life that leads melodious days."*

Yes, this is the boy you see playing the drums every Monday morning. Also he has an orchestra of his own with which he plans to carry on next year.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.



## MARGARET BERYL SHAW

Date of Birth—November 27, 1914

Place of Birth—Birkenhead, England

*"All things come around to him who will but wait."*

Beryl is one of our English belles, having come directly from England during her Freshman year. She is one of the most neatly dressed girls in our class and has a charming disposition. She plans to go to Bryant and Stratton next year.

Track 1; Basketball 2.



## WINIFRED ELLA SHUKER

Date of Birth—September 22, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Thought is deeper than all speech."*

We wish Winnie would increase her circulation as we understand she keeps all her intimate friends laughing. She is uncertain about what she will do next year, but whatever it may be she is sure to triumph with her winning smile.

Glee Club 1; Volley Ball 1.



## FRANK MORRISON SLACK, JR.

Date of Birth—May 8, 1914

Place of Birth—Lock Haven, Pennsylvania

*"There's ae WEE FAUT they whiles lay to me,  
I like the lasses—Gude forgie me!"*

Morrison's fine acting in the Senior Play made us think we had a Garrick in our midst. This may account for his high rating in the feminine mind. We think that he is the best cheer leader N. H. S. ever had. He is undecided about what he will do next year, but we wish him the best of luck, whatever it is.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Wrestling 4; Gym Team 4; Senior Play.



## MARGARET SIMPSON

Date of Birth—January 1, 1915

Place of Birth—Huntingdon, England

*"Our thoughts and our conduct are our own."*

Margaret is like most quiet people, because when she does talk she says something very worth while and with such a beautiful English accent that everyone sits up and listens. She is going to work next year. We wish her the best of luck.





## THELMA CLEVELAND SILSBY

Date of Birth—February 13, 1915

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"A sunny nature wins lasting friendships everywhere."*

Thelma is very well known for her athletic prowess. We don't believe any girls' sport team would be quite complete without her. And we are sure she will achieve great success at Bouvé next year.

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4 (Captain 4); Volley Ball 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 (Captain 2); Baseball 1, 2, 3; Tennis 3; Track 2, 3; Deck Tennis 2; Leaders Club 4; Glee Club 3.

## LAURA REGIS SLADE

Date of Birth—September 27, 1915

Place of Birth—Hartland, Vermont

*"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."*

Regis has always been interested in sports and certainly can handle a hockey stick. We suggested that she become a gym instructor but the Burbanks Hospital at Fitchburg, Mass., will claim this pleasant little person next year. And boys! if you feel slightly sick, we're sure Regis will be able to hold your pulse with the best of them!

Hockey 2, 3 4; Manager of Basketball 4; Leaders Club 4; Volley Ball 2, 3.



## HERBERT BENJAMIN DODGE SLANEY

Date of Birth—August 8, 1913

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"God giveth speech to all, song to few."*

"Herbie" looks quiet enough on the surface, but when one knows him he's quite a wit! He surprised us at one of the assembly programs with his fine singing. He has not definitely decided what he will do next year but he is thinking of further training in vocal music.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

## MARGARET ANNA SLANEY

Date of Birth—September 11, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"As merry as the day is long."*

Who doesn't know about "Jiggsy" and her ever-present "hi"? Wherever you find "Jiggsy" you are sure to find Vera close by. We may see "Jiggsy" back at N. H. S. next year. Who knows?





## ROSE SMALL

Date of Birth—March 5, 1915

Place of Birth—Back Bay, Mass.

*"How calm she comes on."*

Although she seems quiet, Rose is quite an interesting person to know. She plans to continue her studies at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston, specializing in the piano. She should make quite a pianist and we wish her lots of luck in the musical world.

Glee Club 2; Hockey 2.

## JOSEPHINE STARKWEATHER

Date of Birth—March 20, 1915

Place of Birth—Wakefield, Mass.

*"A picture is a poem without words."*

"Jo" is one of the popular members of our class who certainly has plenty of school spirit. She has taken an active part in sports and deserves great credit as one of our peppy cheer leaders. "Jo" isn't quite sure what she will do in the future but we know she would make an excellent physical training instructor. The mention of "Jo" would not be complete without reference to a certain alumnus and a certain blue car.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym Meet Committee 3; Class Vice-President 2; Secretary of Student Council 2, 4; Senior Play Committee; Sophomore Dance Committee; Leaders Club 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Cheer Leader 4.



## RUTH ELIZABETH STEEVES

Date of Birth—February 25, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Books are the ever burning lamps of accumulated wisdom."*

An industrious girl is Ruth whose best habit is making the honor roll. Ruth plans either to enter the Leonard Morse Hospital next year, or go to some art school. We know her cheerful disposition will carry her far in her chosen field.

Glee Club 1; Hockey 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Debating Club 3.

*Best Wish  
Jessie*

## JESSIE WALKER STEWART

Date of Birth—January 18, 1915

Place of Birth—Aberdeen, Scotland

*"Sentiment is the poetry of the imagination."*

Everyone enjoys listening to Jessie's charming Scotch accent. Although she is small, she is one of the live wires of the class and has worked hard on the literary board of the Advocate. Her plans for next year are undecided.

Glee Club 3, 4; Debating Club 2; Secretary 3; Sophomore Prom Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Advocate 2, 3; Library Club 4.





## MYRTLE LOUISA STRONG

Date of Birth—April 26, 1914

Place of Birth—North Attleboro, Mass.

*"Art is more godlike than science.  
Science discovers; art creates."*

Whenever we see Myrtle she is wearing a pleasant smile. Myrtle was our very efficient "goalie" in field hockey this year and besides being a good hockey player, Myrtle possesses a talent to draw. She hopes to attend the Copley School of Art next year.

Hockey; Basketball; Baseball.

## JOSEPH ALEXANDER STUPAK

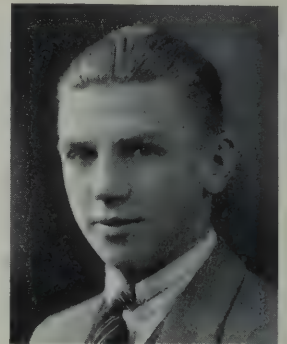
Date of Birth—August 25, 1914

Place of Birth—Milford, Mass.

*"The highest and most lofty trees have the most reason to  
dread the thunder."*

Joseph is one of the quieter, good-natured members of our class. He has been an enthusiastic participant in many sports, especially football, basketball, and baseball. Joseph plans to attend Northeastern University next year, and we wish him all the luck in the world.

Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.



*Joe*

## GRACE SULLIVAN

Date of Birth—January 6, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

*"Patience is bitter, but its fruits sweet."*

Grace's chief charm is her infectious laugh, which will probably echo through the school next year, as she plans to return as a P. G. and continue her studies in dear old N. H. S.



## MARGARET JUNE SULLIVAN

Date of Birth—May 6, 1914

Place of Birth—Roxbury, Mass.

*"Doubt whom you will but never yourself."*

Margaret may be seen almost any time driving about the town in her little Ford. She is a very friendly person and we wish her luck when she goes in training at the Leonard Morse Hospital in Natick.





## EMMA MARIE SWAGHER

Date of Birth—September 16, 1914

Place of Birth—Bergamo, Italy

*"Simplicity is an exact medium between too little and too much."*

There is no doubt whatsoever that Emma is the smallest member of the class. Despite this fact she has a strong sweet voice which we all have heard in the assembly hall. Her quick smile is a welcome to all and may be seen next year when she returns as a P. G.

Glee Club; Hockey.

## EVANGELINE ANNE TOMAINO

Date of Birth—May 14, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"There buds the promise of celestial worth."*

"Vange" is well-known among her classmates for her good nature and sunny disposition. She intends to work next year and we wish her the best of luck.

Basketball 1, 2; Volley Ball 1; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Advocate 4.



## IRMA HELEN TOONE

Date of Birth—July 15, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Aye, it charms my very soul."**The kind love that's in her e'e."*

Irma is a very cheerful and friendly member of our class. She is one of our outstanding athletes and hopes to attend Bouve; where with Carroll and Thelma as co-workers, N. H. S. will be well represented.

Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 3, 4; Track 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Leaders Club 4.



## JOSEPHINE FLORENCE TRABUCCO

Date of Birth—June 20, 1915

Place of Birth—Ipswich, Mass.

*"Contentment is natural wealth."*

Although this is the first year that Josephine has been a member of our class, and a very quiet member at that, we shall all miss her friendly smile and cheerfulness. Next year she will attend some business school.

Basketball, 4.





## CATHERINE SUSAN VARA

Date of Birth—January 7, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A merry heart goes all the day."*

Although "Cathy" isn't very much in evidence, we hear rumors that she shines in the drawing room and in glee club. She hopes to find work next year in an office. Hope the depression's over, "Cathy."

Glee Club 4; Drawing 3, 4.

## ELEANOR MARIE WALKER

Date of Birth—August 23, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Welcome ever smiles and farewell goes our sighing."*

"Ellie" is vivacious and very well liked by her classmates. She is keeping her after-graduation plans a secret but we feel sure that she will come out on top.

Hockey 1; Basketball 1, 2; Advocate 3; Senior Play Committee; Library Club.



## BARBARA ALICE WARD

Date of Birth—May 7, 1915

Place of Birth—Newton Center, Mass.

*"Your heart's like a child,  
And your life like the new-driven snow."*

Barbara is a rather quiet person. She is talented along artistic lines and expects to go on with this study next year. We wish her all sorts of luck.



## ALYCE ANN WARNE

Date of Birth—January 6, 1916 Place of Birth—Cumberland Ct., Nova Scotia

*"An inborn grace that nothing lacked  
Of culture or appliance."*

Alyce is one of the quietest and best-natured members of the Senior Class. We all prophesy that she will be very successful in art school next year.

Hockey, 4; Basketball, 4.





## RICHARD BIGELOW WARREN

Date of Birth—January 1, 1916

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

*"Tho' his caustic wit was biting, rude,  
His heart was warm, benevolent, and good."*

"Dick" was our "basketball flash captain" this year. We don't know how we would have carried on without him. Next year Dick plans to journey to Yale where his basketball technique will be put to good use. Our best wishes are going with you, Dick!

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1; Tennis, 2, 3; Student Council, 2, 3, 4; Senior Prom, 4; Senior Picture Committee, 4.

## BARBARA ELLIS WEBBER

Date of Birth—November 28, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Grace, beauty and elegance fetter the lover,  
An' maidenly modesty fixes the chain."*

We never see "Bee" minus her everlasting smile. Some day you may buy an original Paris gown selected by "Bee." Next year she plans to enter the Chamberlain School where she will study to become a buyer. Good luck, Barbara!

Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Advocate, 4; Volley Ball, 1; Track, 2, 3.



*Bee*

## SAMUEL WEINSTEIN

Date of Birth—November 18, 1915

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

*"Bright as a cloudless summer sun  
With stately port he moves."*

"Sammy" has been one of our very efficient basketball managers for the past two seasons. He also has a knack for catching on to things quickly, especially lessons. As yet, Sammy is undecided as to future plans, but N. H. S. may see him back as a P. G.

Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3; Advocate, 2, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4.



## EUNICE HOWLAND WHITAKER

Date of Birth—April 7, 1916

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Dancing, thoughtless, pleasure's maze.  
To care, to guilt unknown."*

"Eunie" is a vivacious and brilliant girl, very popular among her classmates. Although "Eunie" is endowed with dramatic ability and performs very well at the piano, she plans to attend a business college next year.

Sophomore Dance Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Debating Club 2; Glee Club, 3, 4; Senior Play; Christmas Play, 1, 3, 4; Hockey, 2; Volley Ball, 1; Track, 3; Basketball, 1, 3; Orchestra, 4; Gym Meet Committee, 3; Advocate, 3, 4.



*Eunie*



## ROY MERTON WIGGIN

Date of Birth—August 7, 1915

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"There is no policy like politeness."*

Roy plods along without saying much, but judging from his prowess in baseball, and what little we can learn from stray birdies concerning his scholastic ability, we know that when he selects his future work he will go far.

Baseball; Hockey.

## MARY WILLETT

Date of Birth—August 7, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"We attract hearts by the qualities we display.  
We retain them by the qualities we possess."*

Who doesn't know Mary and her giggle? She is certainly good-natured, and oh—those eyes! They have certainly reduced "Genie" to a state of complete infatuation. Mary changes her mind frequently as to her future, but we don't care what she does as long as she doesn't lose her "taking ways."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 1; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Advocate, 2, 3, 4; Track 4.



Mary



## ESTHER MARIE WILSON

Date of Birth—December 31, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

Esther is one of the "peppiest" members of our class. Next year she plans to go into training as a nurse at the Leonard Morse Hospital. Good luck, Esther!

Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Track, 1, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Leaders' club, 4.

## DAVID WENTWORTH WOOD

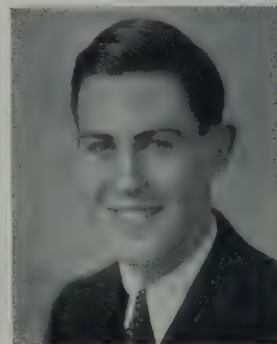
Date of Birth—July 4, 1915

Place of Birth—Brighton, Mass.

*"A merry heart that laughs at care."*

Everyone who saw the senior play remembers "Buddie" as Amos Bloodgood. "Remember Angeline?" "Buddie" has also been a member of the boys' glee club. Next year he plans to attend B. U. Evening School.

Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Hockey, 4; Tennis, 4; Wrestling, 3; Senior Play; Class Treasurer, 1.



## FREDERICK BROADLEY

Date of Birth—June 9, 1914

Place of Birth—Forest Hills, Mass.

*"The only life that is worth living is the life of effort to attain what is worth striving for."*

Fred is one of the persevering members of our class. You don't hear very much from him but his pluck and never-say-die spirit will carry him beyond many of his classmates. Fred's plans for next year are undecided as yet.

## JOHN MOULTON GLIDDEN

Date of Birth—December 18, 1914

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

*"A little man sometimes casts a long shadow."*

Who does not know Jackie by his stature, his friendly grin, and his marvelous dancing? And, oh yes—the red hair! Jack is a neat wrestler, too, as many know. He plans to attend Boston University next year.

Wrestling 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Gym Team 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 1.

## DOROTHY MARIE FOSTER

Date of Birth—March 16, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A sunny nature wins lasting friendships everywhere."*

"Bunny" is one of our good-looking members and is seen a great deal in the company of "Nettie" and "Jo." Next year she is going to Wilfred's Academy, to learn how to marcel and fingerwave. Here's hoping we get a chance for a wave, some day!

Volley Ball 1; Baseball 1; Hockey 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3.

## ROBERT HOLDEN KIMBALL

Date of Birth—September 9, 1913

Place of Birth—East Walpole, Mass.

*"A town that boasts inhabitants like me  
Can have no lack of good society."*

What a dashing bride-groom "Bud" made in his home-room play "Lockinvar" with his kilts and broomstick steed! He is a fine dancer—ask his partner Helen. His plans are indefinite for next year. However, we know success will be with him.

Football 1, 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Gym Meet 3, 4.

## LAWRENCE MUMFORD

Date of Birth—August 17, 1913

Place of Birth—Marshfield, Mass.

*"O, who can tell, save he whose heart hath tried?"*

Lawrence is a quiet fellow, who does not make much noise, but he made enough to tell us that his plans were indefinite, and we're making enough now to wish him the best of luck.

Glee Club

## VIRGINIA RICHARDS

Date of Birth—June 12, 1915

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."*

Virginia belongs to a "girl friend and me" society, the girl friend in this case being a sophomore. Although her plans for next year are uncertain, her friendliness will carry her far.

Basketball 1, 2, 3.

# Our Leading Lights



Do you recognize these baby-graphs? If not—turn to humor department



## SENIOR CLASS REPORT

At the fourth meeting of the class of 1933, held on November 30, 1932, the members were strongly urged to pay their dues.

On December 1, 1932, a meeting was called and the committees for the class colors and the Senior Promenade were chosen.

At the sixth meeting, held on March 9, 1933, the class voted to have enlarged pictures free with the picture orders rather than a composite picture.

The seventh meeting of the class of 1933 was held on April 12, 1933. It was voted to have caps and gowns, the price of which is one dollar and a half.

The Advocate is to have a page in memoriam of Francis Foley, of the class of '35.

It was voted that the class pay half the engraving bill of the Advocate, relative to our pictures, the remaining half to be paid by the magazine.

The meeting on May 15, 1933, was called to discuss plans for the class picnic. A moonlight cruise to Nantasket, a trip through the Cape Cod Canal, and the traditional Provincetown trip were considered. We decided on the last, to be held June 10; price \$1.25.

A committee for Class Day was chosen.

Respectfully submitted,

CLARE STURTEVANT,

*Secretary.*

## JUNIOR CLASS REPORT

A meeting of the Junior Class was held on January 17. At this time arrangements were made for the Junior Prom, and a general committee consisting of the four class officers, with Lucille Allen as chairman, was appointed. Other necessary committees were elected and the meeting was then adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,

BETTY ROSENKRANS,

*Secretary.*

## SOPHOMORE CLASS REPORT

The second meeting of the Sophomore Class was called to order by President John Chambers on March 22, 1933 at 2:20 o'clock.

The secretary's report was read and accepted. William Kennedy, treasurer, then gave his report of the class finances.

After discussing the question of having the alumni join in the Sophomore dance which is to be given on the evening of April 28, it was voted that they should attend and that the dance should be called the Sophomore-Alumni Dance.

The meeting was adjourned at 2:30 o'clock.

Respectfully submitted,

LOIS SMALL,

*Secretary.*

## HOME ROOM PROGRAMS

"The Reading of the Will" was the title of a play presented by room 201. Mr. Small's room has kept up the tradition of presenting a ghost "mellerdrummer" in this play. It proved itself worthy of the tradition, with ghostly hands and figures, strange happenings, and screams in the dark. It seems that a very rich man (Royal Abbot), worth six million in fact, wishes to pick his heirs before his decease. The cousins (Carroll Cobb, Gilman Andrews, Phyllis and Homer Burr, Walter Cookson, and Eleanor Caldwell) all are considered candidates for the fortune. One is to get this fortune by proving himself braver than the others. The uncle, watching behind the wall, picks two of them as the bravest because they were willing to leave and give up the fortune, rather than face the terrors of the house. We appreciated Richard Coleman as the austere and dignified lawyer, Howard Cole, as "Judson," the butler, and Anne Alden as the good-natured cook.

Miss Fessenden's room surprised us this year. We didn't know they had such musical talent. For two years they have kept it a secret, but this year they made up for it. A boys' quartet, consisting of L. Grasso, E. Gordon, D. Hall and F. Fisher sang two selections; a girls' quartet, made up of R. Dallahie, B. Eldridge, D. Gillis and B. Gilbert sang two selections; and E. Gordon's orchestra played the latest dance music. Each number was appropriately announced by the master of ceremonies, Robert Dearing.

"Oh, young Lochinvar came out of the West—." Yes, there he was in person. Neal Jacobs made us all laugh at his outfit—complete to the kilties and plumed hat. His steed—a broom—was cause for laughter, as

well as his antics, announced by Marjorie Lunsford. Janet Lewis, as the bride, in long bridal gown, was a fit companion to Lochinvar. The kinsmen, the bride's mother and father and the other characters, acted out their parts as directed by the reader. Thus, Lochinvar "Stopped not for stone," (he jumped over one), he "alighted" (by means of a cigarette lighter), the bride "blushed" (with a little rouge), and so on, throughout the play. It kept the whole audience in gales of laughter.

We really should be proud of all the musical talent in our school. Have you noticed how many of the programs have been musical?—and good ones too! Miss Steele's room is a good example. Leo Ryan's orchestra played and sang a varied selection of popular songs, which set many feet to tapping. That's a good sign, you know, that the music is being enjoyed.

We were agreeably surprised one Monday morning to see before us our old friend, Miss Hildegard Berthold. She told us that while she likes Quincy, Needham was her first love. She played a few selections on her 'cello. Miss Berthold then introduced us to Miss Maud Howes, who is with her at the Quincy schools. After breaking the ice by telling us that she hoped we wouldn't mind the fact that she had burst the seam of her right sleeve, she proceeded to give us a very interesting talk on the essentials of good music, illustrating with snatches on the piano. Mr. Pollard sang, and received words of praise from Miss Berthold and well merited applause from the audience. We hope that Miss Berthold will be able to come to us again, and that she will bring Miss Howes with her, too.

Miss Marjorie Butler opened the program for Room 101 by a few vocal and piano selections. William H. Dimick from the Massachusetts Nautical School talked to us about the life and training aboard the Schoolship Nantucket. This training prepares young men for positions in the United States Merchant Marine. Mr. Dimick illustrated his talk with slides. The slides were pictures of the Nantucket and different ports touched on her annual training cruise. His talk caused some of us to seriously consider the possibilities of a sea-faring career.

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Room 103 presented its program in a most unique way by broadcasting it over the radio. We were much surprised to hear this statement issuing from the radio: "This is the voice of the Junior Class, speaking from the lower regions to which the Juniors are confined." This station broadcasts on a frequency of umpty-umph motorcycles by authority of the *Skipper*." Louis Gilbert was master of ceremonies. Marquis Graham entertained us at the piano, which was followed by a girl's quartet consisting of M. Green, R. Gordon, D. Corliss and J. Foresman and a boy's quartet made up of R. Glynn, L. D'Addesio, R. Drinkwater, and Marquis Graham. A very clever reading was given by Anne Genevieve. Last but not least Russell Greenhood played a few most delightful selections on the piano.

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The program of Room 105 was begun by the singing of a few popular pieces by Martha Kimball, Betty Holbrook and Elizabeth Johnson, accompanied by Elizabeth Moffet. A violin solo by Evelyn Martin was given next. The remainder of the program was furnished by P. D. Packard and his Imperial Troubadours.

The program of Room 107 was devoted to Lincoln. Readings from Lincoln's speeches, anecdotes, and related poems were given by P. Packard, C. O'Neil, A. Owens, and Isabel Rector. The singing of negro spirituals by Mr. Pollard completed the program.

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On March 6, the assembly program was in charge of room 210. For the first part, the Boys' Glee Club sang two selections. The next number was a Russian Folk Play entitled "The Snow Witch." The more important characters were play by Mary Smith, Betty Rosenkrans, Mayola Wall, Robert Slack, and Carlton Tracy. The dancing group consisted of Fred Shuker, Mary Wilson, Sybil Spear, Chester Yurick, and Helen Sienczuck. Betty Rosenkrans and Mary Smith concluded the program with two Russian songs.

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The first sophomore home room program, room 301, certainly set a shining example. It began with a violin solo by Miss Barbara Blake. Then we were amused by an entertaining little one-act play called, "Do You Believe in Luck?" This skit was exceptionally well enacted and received many fine compliments.

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The following Monday, room 303, presented their entertainment. It opened with a delightful piano solo, "Valse Chromatique," by Miss Jean Davidson and was followed by two vocal selections, "The Bells of Saint Mary" and "The Sunshine of Your Smile," rendered by Miss Margaret Curran. Finally, Mr. Everett Smith of the "Nimble Wits" radio programs was introduced and while we quickened our mental faculties by his clever problems, Miss Eunice Whitaker played the piano.

The next sophomore program was in charge of rooms 304 and 305. Private Laurence McKinnon showed us four reels of authentic war pictures, which proved most interesting.

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Room 307 presented Miss Leone Herrell of the Curry School of Expression. Miss Herrell dramatized two plays for us. The longer one was a somewhat tragic story of the period of the French revolution. "Homely is as Homely Does" was a very humorous skit. As an encore she recited "The Cautious Maid."

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The last sophomore home room certainly ended up the year in a fine manner. The program of Room 313 consisted of tap dancing by Robert Semple, accompanied by Marquis Graham, and a very amusing play, "Trying Them Out." Semple received an enthusiastic encore and the play was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

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Following these programs came a very interesting "talkie" on Hershey, Pennsylvania. We certainly learned a great deal about the processes through which the Hershey products go. The motion pictures also showed the grounds around the huge factory and we learned something of the social life of the city.

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One of those dismal, rainy mornings, everyone who came to school was pleasantly rewarded. Our old friend, Mr. Cameron Beck, a real friend to all children, spoke to us. The auditorium was packed, for we had as our guests the ninth grade and also many prominent business men and women of our town. His talks are always interesting, first because they are, for the most part, made up of his personal experiences with boys and girls, and secondly, because he has an unusual but most pleasing manner of talking.

Each of his illustrations emphasized the need for everyone of us to improve his or her character, and above all to be honest. When Mr. Beck was through with his inspiring talk, we all gave him a good rousing cheer, and we are sure he appreciated it. Don't forget his famous message to you, "What you are to be, you are now becoming."

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Remember Donald Bain? Yes, he was the chief performer one Monday morning. What did he do? Well, it's impossible to tell everything that he does; but, in brief, he imitates all kinds of wild animals and birds, in fact, almost any kind of noise. Most of you probably remember best his imitation of a rooster crowing. Mr. Bain has been employed by radio stations and also in talking pictures because of his unusual ability to give these realistic imitations. Did you all go on "The Trip to the Farm" with him?

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A special assembly was held March 27 in the organization period. The speaker was Mr. Harold M. Smith, Dean of the Borden-town Military Institute. He spoke to us on the very unusual subject, "Split Seconds and Lucky Breaks." We were somewhat mystified as to what this title could mean, but we were enlightened immediately. Mr. Smith showed us the fallacy in the popular belief in "Lucky Breaks," citing many instances where quick thinking in a split second of time has saved the day for the people concerned. One of the most interesting stories was that of the boy who worked in a paper mill. His coat sleeve having caught in the rolls, in the instant of time left to him, he stretched himself out and allowed himself to be drawn through the rolls. While this was attributed to luck, Mr. Smith demonstrated to us that the boy's life was saved by this quick thinking. We liked his talk and his jovial manner of delivering it.

## DEBATING CLUB

The debating club, under the direction of Mr. Benton, meets Mondays during the organization period in the school library. They study the elementary principles of argumentation and debate. The club holds many very interesting individual debates on a wide range of subjects,—local, state, national, and international. Competitions were held for a team to represent the school in the North Attleboro debate. This debate was held in North Attleboro, Saturday evening, April 8. The subject was—Resolved: That the United States should cancel all inter-allied war debts. Needham upheld the negative. The members of the team were Louis Gilbert, Edgar Butters, William Landsberg, Thomas Dodd, Alternate.

North Attleboro won the debate by a 2 - 1 decision.

The club began with 18 members, but the membership at present is 12. The club officers are: Louis Gilbert, president; Edgar Butters, vice-president; Anna Chiappisi, secretary.

## THE LIBRARY CLUB

No doubt most of you know that a new club, the Library Club, was formed about the last of February. Well, we have been searching around and have found out these facts. There are eight members with Miss Steele as advisor.

Jessie Stewart, president; Hazel Hampton, vice-president; Ida Bailey, Elizabeth Bejoin, Marjorie Spicer, Phyllis Lacoste, Irene Knowles, Dorothy Acheson.

We were told that the purpose of the club is to further the interest of those pupils interested in library work as a vocation and to be of help to pupils in school. Right now these members are being a great help by taking charge of the library during school hours and before and after school, thus relieving the teachers of that duty.

Thus far there have been nine meetings.

One week Mrs. McQuarrie talked to them on reference books, and another week there was a talk by Arthur Birkett, '27. Miss Steele and Jessie Stewart attended a social meeting of several high school library clubs around Boston at Brookline. Right now the girls are working on a bulletin board project. Each girl collects pictures and clippings relating to a special topic which she may select herself and may put them on the bulletin board in artistic arrangement at the appropriate time. There. We think we did quite a good bit of "eavesdropping," don't you?

## CONCERT BY THE MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

After a rather long process of tuning up, the concert of the musical organizations of N. H. S. finally got under way on Friday night, May 5th, with selections from "Robin Hood" by the Orchestra. The Choral Group, composed of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs, sang three songs. "Love's Old Sweet Song" was particularly appreciated. Then two selections were played by an instrumental trio composed of Miss Silsby at the piano, Miss Pollard playing the 'cello, and Miss Blake the violin. Next, four songs were sung by our visiting tenor, Mr. Rulon Robison; he explained each song to us for those who did not know the languages in which they were sung. These were followed by two well-played orchestra selections, and these by three songs by the Girls' Glee Club. "The Canoe Song" pleased the audience greatly. Then Miss Eunice Whitaker's agile fingers glided over the pianoforte to give us two very cleverly executed solos. The "Concert Etude" was especially well received. The Boys' Glee Club sang three songs. Four tenor solos by Mr. Robison followed. We were much amused by the humorous words of the old English song, "Widdicombe Fair." The program closed with a chorus "The Call To Duty" by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs and the orchestra.

## SENIOR PROM

You had a good time at the Senior Prom, didn't you? Yes, great;—that's what we heard everyone saying, so we know that the last dance of the Seniors was a success. The decorations—well, were unusual. When you looked at the ceiling you felt cold, because it was a mass of icicles, but when you looked around at the walls you felt warmer from the heat of the golden suns with their colored rays. Then there were Christmas trees to fill in the bare spaces. Of course the music and refreshments were good, because the former was furnished by P. D. Packard and his orchestra, and the latter by Cushman's.

## JUNIOR PROM

The Juniors' social affair was a great success; but then we expected it to be, from previous experience. And, as last year, they surprised us with unusual decorations. The gym was done in red and white for Valentine's day with adorable gold Cupids on the wall. It wasn't long before they disappeared, however. The ceiling was a tempting collection of nice, big balloons of all shapes and sizes. Again the music was furnished by P. D. Packard and his Imperial Troubadours. They are always enjoyed, and this was no exception.

## SOPHOMORE - ALUMNI DANCE

The Sophomores certainly started off with a bang with their first social affair. On all sides we heard only favorable comments—especially of the decorations. The whole effect was very springlike, with colored watering pots fastened on each light, pastel-colored streamers, balloons, and a lovely rainbow. Oh, yes, it had a pot of gold! The chaperons were well protected from the elements by a green and white striped awning. Packard's Imperial Troubadours, dressed in their white flannels and blue coats, added to the spring atmosphere. The Sophomore class ought to be congratulated on their originality. Here's hoping they will keep it up.

## SCHOLASTIC HONOR ROLL

The following pupils were on the Scholastic Honor Roll for the last two marking periods:

## JANUARY-FEBRUARY

*Seniors*

Royal Abbott, Gilman Andrews, Phyllis Brown, Aletha Cahill, Eleanor Caldwell, Neal Jacobs, John Keris, Marjorie Lunsford, Annie Niden, Mary Willett.

*Juniors*

Edgar Butters, Barbara Fisher, Russell Greenhood, Anna Genevieve, William Lansberg, Jean Morrison, Mary Smith, Betty Rosenkrans.

*Sophomores*

Brian Abbott, Lloyd Bigelow, Charlotte Boyer, James Heald, Jean Merrill, George Schroeder, Marjorie Spicer, Roger Stanwood, Ann Winter.

*Post Graduates*

Barbara Bailey, Marion Bickford, Helen Bielski, Alice Jensen, Gertrude Lane, Vera Scrima, Veronica Weston.

## MARCH-APRIL

*Seniors*

Royal Abbott, Gilman Andrews, Phyllis Brown, Aletha Cahill, Eleanor Caldwell, Barbara Eldridge, Agnes Gillespie, Neal Jacobs, Annie Niden, Barbara Webber, Samuel Weinstein, Mary Willett.

*Juniors*

Edgar Butters, Marjorie Green, Russell Greenhood, William Lansberg, Jean Morrison, Charles O'Neill, Betty Rosenkrans.

*Sophomores*

Brian Abbott, Barbara Blake, Elinor Bowker, Charlotte Boyer, Roberta Cushman, Philip Farnham, Edward Fettes, Marjorie Hamilton, James Heald, Jean Merrill, Betty Merrill, Betty Nye, George Schroeder, Marjorie Spicer, Roger Stanwood, Ann Winter.

*Post Graduates*

Alice Jensen, Veronica Weston, Vera Scrima, Gertrude Lane, Marion Bickford.



## ABOUT OTHERS

*"The Red and Black"*—Rogers High School, Newport, R. I.

We congratulate you on the success of your exchanges. Such a variety is unusual. Keep up the good work!

*"The Screech Owl"*—Maynard High School.

What a fine literary department! It is especially well planned. Thank you for the exchange.

*"The Pioneer"*—Reading High School.

There are not many magazines whose departments are so complete and well arranged. However, we would suggest school identification on the title page.

*"The Holten"*—Holten High School, Danvers, Mass.

Your school must have many fine artists to judge by the headings of your various departments. We like especially the "Alumni" and "Knocker" headings.

*"The Golden Rod"*—Quincy High School.

This is one of the cleverest magazines we have ever received. Your illustrations are splendid!

*"The Crimson and Gray"* — Mary E. Wells High School, Southbridge, Mass.

To have a crossword puzzle in a school magazine is original. A few cartoons would add to "The Crimson and Gray."

*"The Sachem"* — Memorial High School, Middleboro, Mass.

Your poetry and alumni sections are excellent, but couldn't you enlarge your athletic writeups?

*"The Red and Gray Flashes"*—Spanish Fork, Utah.

How nice to receive a school paper from such a distance. The history of "The Red and Gray Flashes" is an unusual feature.

*"The Semaphore"*—Stoughton High School, Stoughton, Mass.

Your column entitled "Scraps" contains many amazing facts. May we hear from you again?

*"The Monitor"*—Wellesley High School, Wellesley, Mass.

Your paper is very well arranged. We find the cartoons especially amusing.

*"The Sassamon"* — Natick High School, Natick, Mass.

What an excellent sports department! Your editorials are fine, also.

*"The Oracle"* — Rensselaer High School, Rensselaer, New York.

Welcome to our exchange department! We find your sketches very clever, especially the cover designs. Couldn't you add a few more stories?

"*The Red and Gray*" — Fitchburg High School, Fitchburg, Mass.

Your magazine is very compact. We liked especially the alumni articles and heading.

#### ABOUT US

"Your magazine is a very good one. We especially enjoyed the drawings and the illustrations. Why not establish an exchange department?"—"*The Screech Owl*."

"We wish you all might have a copy of this magazine. Stories, cartoons, and pictures for everything, baseball, basketball, tennis, and wrestling. We should like to hear more of you."—"*The Holten*."

"A very clever magazine. You have many students with a talent for writing."—"*The Red and Black*."

#### EXCHANGE JOKES

Freshman—"I have a sliver in my finger."  
Sophomore—"Been scratching your head?"  
—"*The Semaphore*."

The strangest thing ever seen:

A Scotchman standing on the crowded corner with a loaf of bread under his arm waiting for the jam to go by.

—"*The Screech Owl*."

"Why was Doctor Smith so severely reprimanded by Mrs. Witbeck in the public library?"

"They caught him absent-mindedly removing the appendix from the book he was reading."

—"*The Sachem*."

"Officer, I am looking for a small man with one eye."

"Sure, now, if he's a very small man wouldn't it be better to use both of them, Ma'am?"

—"*The Sassamon*."

The Frenchman did not like the looks of a barking dog barring his way.

"It's all right," said his host; "don't you know the old proverb 'Barking dogs don't bite?'"

"Ah, yes," said the Frenchman, "I know ze proverb, you know ze proverb, but ze dog—does he know ze proverb?"

—"*The Monitor*."

It was a death-bed scene, but the director was not satisfied with the hero's acting.

"Come on," he cried, "put more life into your dying."

—"*The Sassamon*."

We wish to thank all the schools that have contributed to the success of our department.

BARBARA WEBBER,

MARY WILLETT,

*Exchange Editors.*

#### ALUMNI

Miss Winifred Bliss, '30, recently married Mr. Fred Mofett.

Miss Gladys Morgan, '30, works at Marie's Beauty Parlor.

Miss Eleanor Wragg, '29, has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Francis Cleaves, '29, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and received five A's in French, German, Greek, Latin, and Chinese. He also received a nine hundred dollar scholarship at Harvard to continue his study in languages.

Miss June Waldron, '29, a Senior at Wheaton, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Frederick Mann, '31, has been elected vice-president of the freshman class at Bowdoin.

Ruth Allen, who has been elected president of her class at Mt. Holyoke for the third consecutive year, has recently announced her engagement to Arthur Curren, also of Needham.

Elizabeth Darrah announced her engagement to Frederick Tetzlaff of Manchester, New Hampshire. Mr. Tetzlaff is a graduate of Dartmouth College.

*Needham High School Advocate*

Greetings:

I can't remember if the class of '26 was one of great distinction or not. As far as that goes—who cares. They are too young to be old grads and too old to be but vaguely known by the present High School generation. Our breaks on the whole have been bad. Those of us who went on to a rosy future via the various colleges found ourselves dumped this last June, not into the lap of luxury, but into the much more bony lap of the Depression. Already we are beginning to date as the Depression Generation. As a result most of us are not doing what we want—some of us not even doing. Those of us that can are lying low in academic sanctuaries. Some of us are selling things nobody wants. Some of us are being pillars of strength and idleness in our ancestral homes. One lad at the top of the scale is “travelling in Europe.” Further down we find a guy going to sea. At the bottom, and making considerable money in comparison to the other two, we come upon him who delivers for a bootlegger. He is the only solid success, but the Democratic regime is giving him the diurnal willies.

What it all adds up to, I certainly don't know. The only way we can be models to you and you of the class of '33 is by our ability to hang on and go on a perpetual hunt for the breaks. Incidentally I am sure we would all take it very kindly if you people would do your best to go on to college. It is not only the best thing for you, but also we might be able to grab a couple of the jobs you would have gotten this Spring. But enough of that. Most of those bearded people you saw at the Turkey Day Classic were us. It was a rejuvenating sight to see that light Needham eleven dazzle the burly brutes from Wellesley with such a Notre Damish collection of plays. It was hot stuff, Mr. Weston, and we are proud to have been in the old yellow high school with you.

Just a few parting queries. Do they still call Mr. Weston “Bobo?” Does Mr. Fred L. Frost still fill his blackboards with fearsome hieroglyphics? Does Miss Churchill still tell how she made the seventh hole in two? Does anybody need a good office boy? Does the Advocate still run competitions which the Editors win? Does the Advocate still run?

*Russell W. Seaver, '26.*

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Miss Blanche Hamilton, '31, is now attending the Katherine Gibbs School in Boston. This is her second year there.

Miss Elsa Zirsch, '28, a graduate of the Katherine Gibbs School in Boston, now works at Dill and Company.

Miss Phyllis Richardson, '25, recently married Mr. Harold Fuller '26. Mrs. Fuller is a graduate of the Bouvé Boston School of Physical Education. Mr. Fuller attended McGill University. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller now live in Brookline.

Mr. Theodore Zirsch, '27, a graduate of Suffolk Law School, works at the Indemnity Insurance Company of North America.

Miss Helen Lyons, '30, who graduated from the Chandler Secretarial School, works at Poor's Publishing Company, Babson Park, Wellesley.

Miss Katheryn Rector, '32, is now a private secretary at Benjamin Lewis Monument and Mausoleum Company.

Miss Rosalie Leahy, '30, married Mr. Norman Kay.

Miss Genevieve Dalrymple, '30, is now training to be a nurse at the Heart Private Hospital in Roxbury.

# N. H. S. Captains



BASEBALL



WRESTLING



FOOTBALL



TRACK



TENNIS



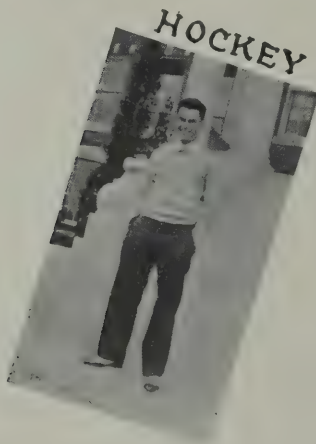
GOLF



BASKETBALL



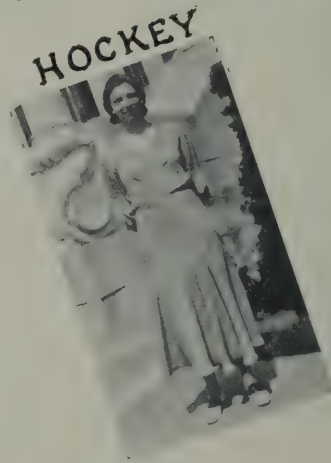
TENNIS



HOCKEY



BASKETBALL



HOCKEY



## BASKETBALL

When Mr. Claxton issued a call for basketball candidates, he was fairly buried under a deluge of boys eager to represent N. H. S. on the basketball floor.

With three weeks of hard and enthusiastic practice under its belt the squad first encountered a strong Alumni team. The result was somewhat one-sided in favor of the Alumni. But the Blue and White turned the tables on the Alumni the next game. Through the able leadership of "Dick" Warren the team won by a score of 43 to 29.

The first of the season's scheduled games was played at home with Milton. Throughout the contest our boys gave everything they had and until the final whistle it could be counted as anyone's game. When the game ended, Needham was two points behind. This characterized many of the scores in later games. There were at least six such contests, and with a few more "breaks" the season might have been filled with a long line of victories.

One of the longest games of the season was played with Dedham. As the final whistle blew, the score was tie, 22-22. After playing three overtime periods it was still a tie. Again "Dick" Warren was high scorer with twelve points to his credit.

One of the high spots in the season was a victory over Walpole which has not been beaten by our team in four years. "Al" Lansberg led the scoring with ten points and

played his most brilliant game of the season.

Both the contests with our worthy rival, Natick, were very close and full of action from start to finish. In the first game at home we lost by a score of only two points; in the second, by a score of five points.

For the first time in the history of our school we played Brookline and Belmont. The first encounter with Brookline was in favor of our opponents, but the second, at Brookline, was nip and tuck throughout. With a few seconds left to play Broadhurst of Brookline placed one from under the basket, and the game ended with Needham on the short end of the scoring. At Belmont our boys were downed by a fast passing and shooting quintet, which held the upper hand during the entire contest.

In a battle in which neither team played fast basketball, the Blue and White defeated our greatest rival, Wellesley. During the first half each team seemed to be unable to score. With the opening of the third quarter the Needham boys came out of their daze and scored seven points to Wellesley's two. The last quarter was similar to the first two. When the final whistle blew, Needham was still in the lead by a score of 16-12.

The last game of the year was the most exciting of the season. Crowded with thrills, the game kept the spectators on edge from the time "Tom" Murphy dropped the first basket until the final whistle. Throughout

the first half the lead swung back and forth, first to Needham, then to Wellesley. At the half Wellesley led 9-7. The third period was a whirlwind. Dazzling passes kept the ball traveling from one end of the court to the other until both teams were deadlocked at fourteen all. Wellesley jumped into the lead as the period closed. A basket by David Hall and a foul shot put Needham ahead midway in the fourth period. As the game wore on it looked as though our boys might be able to hold on to their meagre lead. But with only seconds to play, however, Skahill of Wellesley on a fast break down the floor scored the basket which won the game for Wellesley.

The second team fared much better than the first in the number of victories, winning almost half of their games. Many of the Sophomores have had a chance on the team and have proved good prospects. Among them are Murphy, Nye, Sienczuk, Chambers, Kennedy, and Wilson.

#### BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Date		
Dec. 19	Needham...22	Alumni ....37
Jan. 4	Needham...43	Alumni ....29
Jan. 10	Needham...23	Milton ....25
Jan. 13	Needham...20	Natick ....22
Jan. 16	Needham...26	Dedham ....26
Jan. 18	Needham...32	Walpole ...29
Jan. 20	Needham...23	Natick ....28
Jan. 23	Needham...22	Brookline ..32
Jan. 30	Needham...27	Dover .....14
Jan. 31	Needham...29	Dedham ....24
Feb. 1	Needham...22	Holliston ...23
Feb. 3	Needham...15	Belmont ....23
Feb. 6	Needham...20	Brookline ..23
Feb. 8	Needham...18	Walpole ....31
Feb. 10	Needham...16	Wellesley ..12
Feb. 16	Needham...29	Norfolk ....20
Feb. 16	Needham...10	Dover ..... 7
Feb. 17	Needham...17	Wellesley ..18

#### LETTER MEN

Warren  
Murphy  
Keris  
Lansberg  
Silsby  
Hall  
Stupak  
Kalinowski  
R. Glynn

#### BOYS' GYM MEET

A capacity crowd witnessed the third annual gym meet presented under the capable direction of Mr. Claxton, and much credit is due him for his ability in teaching the boys the many intricate stunts which were performed.

The meet got under way when about 100 boys marched onto the floor and went through a series of Swedish gymnastics. Later these same boys gave an exhibition of marching and competed in the class games.

The gym team, which consisted of twenty-three boys, performed on the parallel bars and then put on the intricate Flamborough sword dance. Breathtaking stunts, performed on the high bar, were followed by splendid marching. Tumbling and stunts on the Swedish box completed the efforts of this group.

Wrestling matches were also enjoyed with McCarty wrestling Calitri, and Fantegrossi stacking against Cericola. No decisions were handed out, and as no falls were recorded both matches resulted in a draw.

The entire meet went over in splendid fashion and all those who participated are to be commended for their fine work.

Miss Zirsch: "I don't see how those baseball players ever get clean."

Miss Balfour: "Don't be silly. What do you think they have the scrub teams for?"

*Big*



*Long (keeper)*



### HOCKEY

A group of high schools, consisting of Framingham, Quincy, B. C. High, Wellesley, Watertown, and Waltham invited Needham to join a league which they were forming. Our faculty advisors, after looking the situation over carefully, decided it would be an excellent idea, and so accepted the invitation. It was later decided that this league would be called the Bay State league.

Mr. Small, our former basketball coach, exchanged places with Mr. Claxton, our former hockey coach.

The school spirit was right in the boys this year. Our team placed fifth, after a successful season in the Bay State league.

This league was so successful in drawing a crowd that it is evident we shall see the boys playing in the arena again next season.

At a meeting of the letter men at the close

of the past season, "Jim" Mullan, popular forward on this year's team, was unanimously elected Captain for 1933-1934.

#### Game 1

Framingham 2—Needham 1.

We lost our first game of the season to Framingham in the Arena. It was a fast, exciting game; and although a little in need of practice, the team, against such odds, did a good job. Our only goal was made nicely by Cole unassisted. This was our first game played in the Arena and it seemed to be a favorable beginning for the season.

#### Game 2

Quincy 6—Needham 0

The boys played a very courageous game under the circumstances, but, as we were minus a few of our best players, the game came to a sad end.

## Game 3

## B. C. High 1—Needham 1

Our absentees of last game were back with the good old school spirit. About the middle of the game Gordon made our only goal unassisted. The boys were slowly but surely getting acquainted with the Arena. Our strong defenders, Dearing, Ryan, and Waitkunas, looked very promising in this game. The idea of making a league and playing in the Arena surely turned out to be a good one. Each week we were having a larger and more enthusiastic audience.

## Game 4

## Wellesley 1—Needham 1

Once again we met our worthy rival Wellesley. Of all the games the boys really wanted badly, this was the game. Both teams fought unsparingly. Mullan and Burr took some pretty shots that did look close, but not close enough. In the third period of the game Wellesley made a goal. The faithful onlookers of Needham were wild! Suddenly, Gordon shot the puck to Cole, who took a pretty shot, making the score a tie.

## Game 5

## Watertown 0—Needham 0

Watertown seemed to have about the same class of team as our own. The first forward line, consisting of Burr, Cole, and Mullan, coöperated very well, but in vain. The defenders of both Watertown and Needham worked to perfection. The Needham defenders were Dearing, Ryan, and Waitkunas in the first lineup.

## Game 6

## Walpole 2—Needham 2

This game was one of the fastest of the games this year. Both Needham and Walpole scored one goal in the first period. The first goal was made by Mullan unassisted. In the second period Walpole took a very good shot at the goal and made it. In the last part of the third period the hero of the day, Mullan, made a goal by scrimmage.

## Game 7

## Needham 3—Waltham 1

The last game of the season ended nicely for Needham. At the first part of the game Cole shot the puck to Gordon, who took a shot and made our first goal. About the middle of the game Dearing, who was playing a nice hard-fighting game, shot the puck to Mullan, who made the goal. At the last part of the game Gordon made a nice goal unassisted. Waitkunas, our smiling goalie, did nice work all through this game.

We had an enthusiastic team this year and have good prospects for next year in Mullan, Waitkunas, Cowdrey, Fortune, Moore, Beale, and Packard.

## Letter Men (first team)

R. Dearing  
H. Burr  
A. Hopson  
J. Mullan  
(Captain elect)  
V. Niden  
E. Gordon  
H. Cole  
J. Ryan  
E. Hanson  
J. Waitkunas

Mr. Small: "Remsen has a lot of will power."

Mr. Frost: "Yes, and even more won't power."

Miss Gates: "What is a corpuscle?"

Hanson: "A non-commissioned army officer."

Bunny: "They should call Remsen 'Evening.'"

Jackie: "Why's that?"

Bunny: "'Cause he's just coming out of the daze."

The cleansing song—"Vasher dere Sharlie"

The candy wafer song—"Just a Necco in the Valley."



### WRESTLING

On Wednesday afternoon our first home meet was played off against the North Quincy High School team. The Needham boys were defeated by a score of 20 - 8. The summary:

95 pound class: P. Calitri (N) threw Begley (Q) with a half-nelson and crotch hold, in 6 minutes, 17 seconds.

105 pound class: Pauson (Q) defeated Wallace (N) with a time advantage of 4 minutes, 38 seconds.

115 pound class: K. Patten (Q) defeated Chambers (N) with a time advantage of 5 minutes, 6 seconds.

125 pound class: Caulderwood (Q) defeated Niden (N) with a time advantage of 2 minutes, 47 seconds.

135 pound class: Bailey (Q) threw Fantegrossi (N) with a half-nelson and body hold in 4 minutes, 40 seconds.

145 pound class: Hussed (Q) defeated Barton (N) with a time advantage of 5 minutes, 53 seconds.

155 pound class: Cericola (N) defeated Taylor (Q) with a time advantage of 5 minutes, 40 seconds.

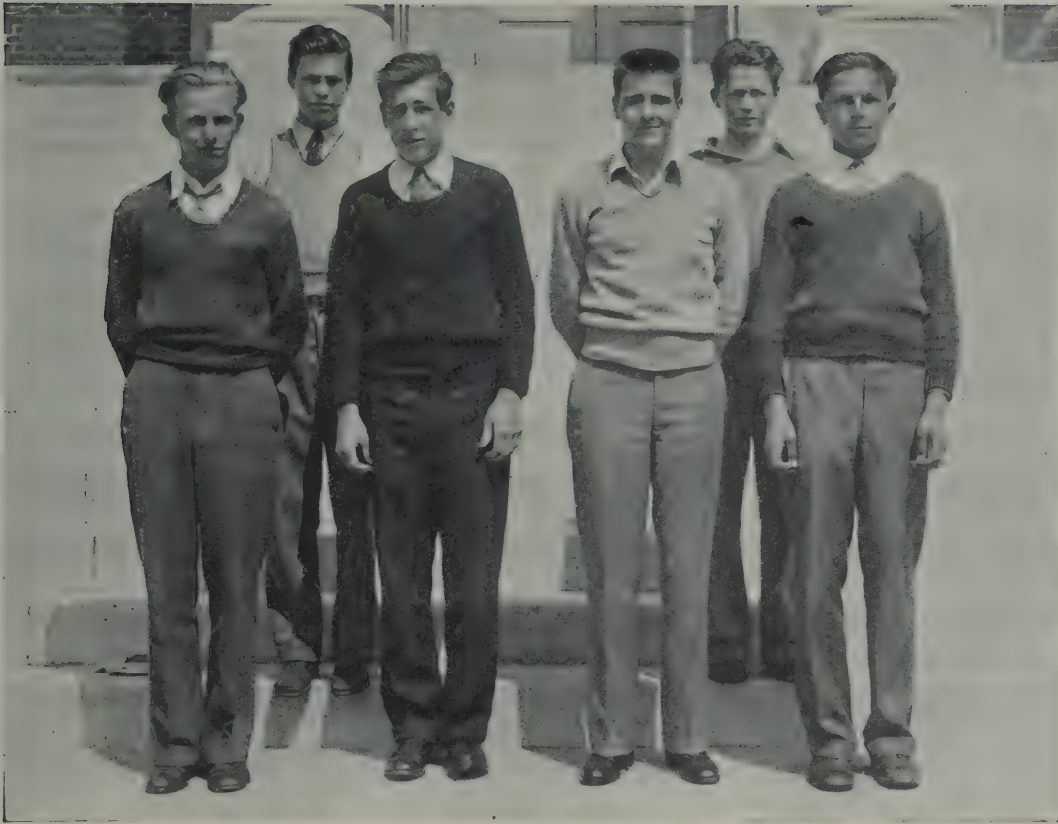
165 pound class: Mettler (Q) defeated Scrima (N) with a time advantage of 5 minutes, 30 seconds.

At Watertown the Needham team lost by the score of 21 - 13. The summary:

95 pound class: McCarty (N) threw Ahahamian (W) with a half-nelson and body hold in 3 minutes, 5 seconds.

105 pound class: Forfeit by Watertown.

115 pound class: Pavlera (W) threw Niden (N) with a hammerlock and half-nelson in 6 minutes, 40 seconds.



125 pound class: Eaton (W) threw Schroeder (N) with a half-nelson and crotch hold in 1 minute, 10 seconds.

135 pound class: Fantegrossi (N) won over Parsekian (W) with a time advantage of 6 minutes, 35 seconds.

145 pound class: Racke (W) defeated Barton (N) with a time advantage of 1 minute, 35 seconds.

155 pound class: Moore (W) threw Cericola (N) with a half-nelson and crotch hold in 6 minutes, 45 seconds.

165 pound class: King (W) defeated Scrima (N) with a time advantage of 4 minutes, 14 seconds.

## GOLF

The Boys' Golf Team was organized this year as an authorized sport under the direction of Miss Churchill. Eighteen boys reported as candidates for the team, which is composed of six players. Lack of practice has hindered the team during the first of the season, but we look for a favorable ending.

### Schedule

May 3	Needham	4½	Dedham	4½	here
May 4	Walpole	6½	Needham	2½	there
May 11	Waltham	6	Needham	3	here
May 12	Dedham	5	Needham	4	there
May 18	Walpole	8½	Needham	½	here
May 31	Needham		Sharon		here
June 1	Needham		Sharon		there



## BASEBALL

After much delay on account of rainy weather, we were finally able to obtain a few days' practice before our first baseball game of the season with Holliston.

The game was played on our home ground and was pitched by "Roy" Wiggin, who limited the opposing batters to two hits. Our own boys collected eleven hits, the feature being a home run by our veteran hurler, McLaughlin.

Again at Wellesley our boys put up a splendid battle but were nosed out by a 2 to 1 score. McLaughlin pitched and held Wellesley to two hits.

With Tracy and Wiggin dividing the pitching for Needham, Walpole handed our boys the short end of a 7 to 4 score. Eight Needham errors in the first five innings accounted for all of Walpole's runs. Makarovich turned in a fine piece of fielding by making a beautiful running catch in left field late in the game.

At Braintree the boys were defeated by a score of 9 to 1. Again a string of eight errors contributed to their downfall. Once more Makarovich proved to be the star, collecting two hits and making a fine running catch in center field.

Our second victory came by defeating Wellesley 14 to 12, in a game marred by errors on both teams. Needham took the lead in the opening inning by scoring one run, and Wellesley made it 4 to 1 in the third and fourth, but in the last of the fourth, aided by Wellesley's errors, our boys got a 6 to 4 lead and picked up three more runs in the fifth and sixth. In the seventh Wellesley threw the ball in every place but the right place, while our score mounted to 14 to 6. In the eighth Wellesley ended the score by adding six more runs.

Our first encounter with Natick this year was somewhat one-sided until the sixth inning. At that point the score was 10 to 0 in

favor of Natick. However, the fireworks began when D'Addessio smashed a homer with the bases loaded. In the eighth inning Makarovich also slammed out a circuit clout into the center field bleachers. Four more runs were made in the ninth, just one short of tying the score. When the final out of the game was made, we had the tying run on third base, but were unable to bring the runner home.

At Walpole we were again defeated by a score of 7 to 5. The contest was close from start to finish and it was anyone's game until the final inning. Five passes, four of which later became runs, were the chief reason for our defeat.

In a game that went for twelve innings Natick handed us the short end of a 7 to 3 score. Natick started her scoring in the first inning when four errors were committed by our boys. From then on until the twelfth inning Natick was held scoreless. Hanson was the star of the game, collecting three hits and scoring two of the three Needham runs. In the twelfth, Natick scored four runs after collecting four hits, two of which took bad bounces over our fielder's heads.

Four games remain to be played and it seems that the team should be ready to come out of its slump and bring home some victories.

Needham	Date	Opponent	
11	April 27	Holliston at Needham	4
1	April 29	Wellesley at Wellesley	2
4	May 1	Walpole at Needham	7
1	May 3	Braintree at Braintree	9
14	May 6	Wellesley at Needham	12
9	May 13	Natick at Natick	10
5	May 17	Walpole at Walpole	7
3	May 20	Natick at Needham	7
	May 24	Dedham at Needham	
	May 26	Holliston at Holliston	
	May 31	Foxboro at Foxboro	
	June 3	Milton at Needham	

Bill Buckley

THE ADVOCATE



George Whymore

## TRACK

The track team opened the season with a meet against a strong Waltham team on April 28 at Waltham. Their team, undefeated for two years, defeated Needham 48 to 24. Our only first was won by Raleigh Glynn who, being nosed out by Blekatis of Waltham in the hundred, beat the latter in the 220. "Al" Lansberg finished about a foot behind Goode of Waltham in the quarter. Fantegrossi and Gilbert in the 880, Ryan in the broad jump, and Packard in the shot put furnished our other seconds. Ryan also tied for second in the high jump. There was no pole vault in this meet.

On May 12 at Memorial Park, the Walpole track team edged out Needham, 42-39. "Jimmy" Ryan furnished 12 points, winning first places in the high and broad jumps and third in the 220 and the shot put. Raleigh Glynn made our only other first in the hundred. Seconds were won by Glynn in the 220 and broad jump, Lansberg in the 440, and Packard in the shot put. Gilbert of Needham and Holbrook of Waltham in the 880; Hall, Buckley, and Cole, of Needham and Libbey of Waltham in the high jump; and Slack and Beale in the pole vault tied for seconds.

On May 16, Needham defeated Dedham 42 2/3 to 27 1/3 at Memorial Park. We lost only two of the eight events, there being no mile. Our firsts were won by Glynn in the hundred, Abbott in the quarter, Lansberg in the 880, and Ryan in the broad jump. Cole and Buckley tied for first in the high jump, and Slack and Dodd tied in the pole vault. Lore of Dedham won the 220 and Twiner of Dedham won the shot put.

On May 20, six members of the Needham track team journeyed to the Harvard Interscholastics. The following made the trip: Glynn, 100; Ryan, broad jump; Lansberg, 440; Fantegrossi and Gilbert, 880; and Cole, high jump. Against the stiffest competition, they did very creditable work. Competing in

Class "C", Needham rolled up six points. Great credit should be given to Glynn who won the 100, defeating Mulliken of Wellesley; and also to Ryan, who placed fifth in the broad jump.

## INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

In a meet characterized by extremely close races from start to finish, Belmont was not decided victor until the final 220 yard run.

The two arch rivals, "Rolly" Glynn of Needham and Mullikan of Wellesley, again met in the 100 yard dash. Mullikan broke the tape just a fraction of a second before "Rolly" to win the closest race of the meet.

In the mile, Maddocks of Belmont overshadowed the rest of the field. He ran the race in four minutes and forty-five seconds which is exceptionally good time for a high school boy.

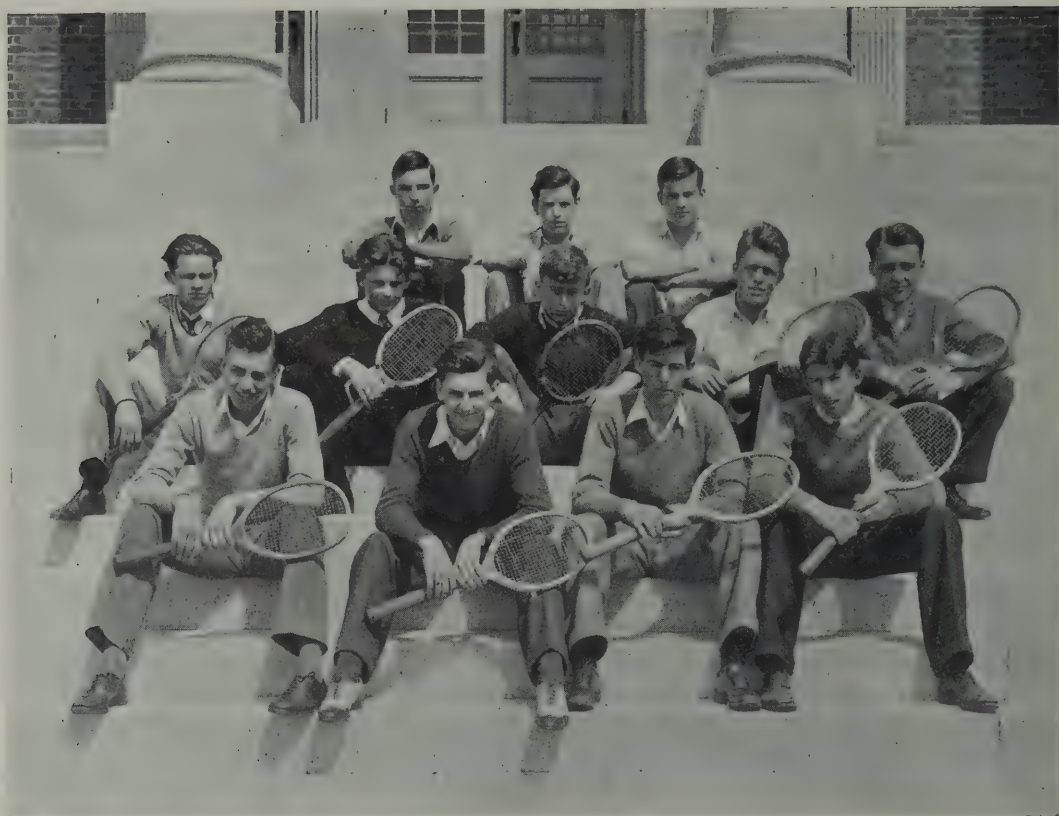
McCauley of Framingham, towering above all of his opponents, captured the broad jump with a leap of twenty-one feet and one-eighth inch. Our own "Jimmie" Ryan who placed second in the event, seemed to be a midget standing by the side of this boy, McCauley.

The surprise of the afternoon was "Bob" Slack's triumph in the pole vault. Two Fairhaven boys who were favored to win this event were unable to clear the bar at ten feet three inches.

Needham, which already has two legs on the cup, would have had a very good chance of winning it, had it not been for the absence of two of the best men on the team. As it was, Needham was beaten by 3 1/2 points.

Following are the individual scores of each team:

Belmont	25
Framingham	23 1/2
Milton	23 1/2
Needham	21 1/2
Fairhaven	11
Walpole	10
Midway	7 1/2
Dedham	5 1/2
Wellesley	5



### TENNIS

Twenty candidates, among them two of last year's letter-men, reported, to Coach Polard for tennis this year. The prospects for the team looked exceedingly good as many of the candidates showed great promise in practice sessions.

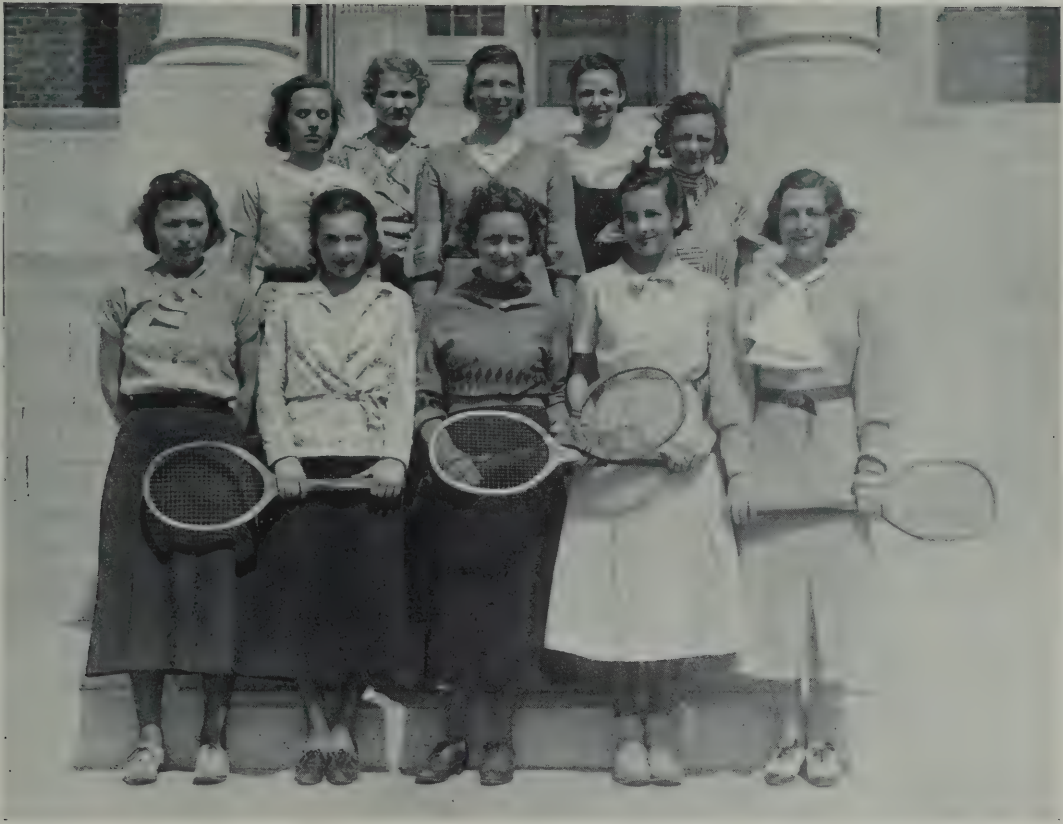
On May 12 the tennis team successfully opened its season on the Needham Club Courts by defeating Revere High School three matches to two. Needham clinched the match in the early stages by winning all three single engagements, but Revere came back and won the two doubles matches. "Dick" Warren's three set victory over Tarkin of Revere featured this opening match.

For its second match of the season the team journeyed to Natick and encountered a vet-

eran Natick High Team. The first defeat of the season for the Needham boys was the result, by the score of 3 to 0. Both the doubles matches were cancelled due to a time limit on the use of the courts. "Buddie" Wood's three set match was the high spot for the losers.

Needham was the host to Wellesley High on May 18, and the visitors came through and gave Needham a 4 to 1 defeat. The matches were much more closely contested than the scores indicate, for Warren and Tribble carried their opponents to three sets before being defeated.

The team is now steadily rounding into shape, and before the season is over they should bring home a few victories.



### GIRLS' TENNIS

The girls' tennis tournament for the championship of the school is under way. Any girl who wishes may sign up for this tournament, and this gives many girls at least one chance to play on the club courts. Carroll Cobb, the varsity captain, Jean Foresman, and Martha Kimball are practically all that are left of last year's team. However, there appears to be some good material in school and so we have hopes for a somewhat successful season. We hope to have matches with Lexington, Watertown, Wellesley, and Newton.

### LEADERS' CLUB

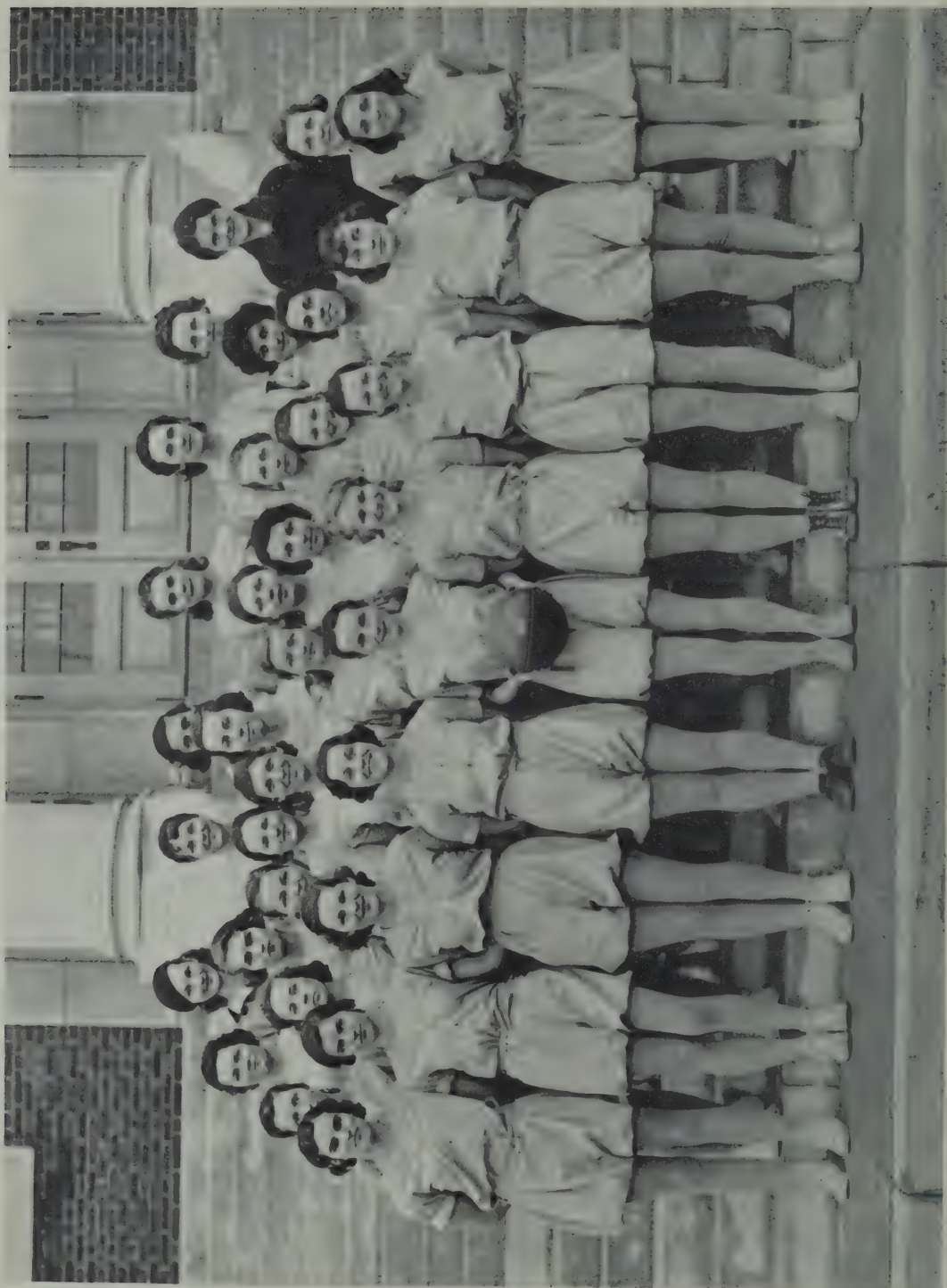
The leaders' club has been progressing rapidly. Two sophomore girls have been added to the club, Susan Loomis and Betty Church.

The work has mainly been marching and gymnastics and the training of student leaders for the gym meet and gym classes. On the whole these leaders have been very successful.

Every girl who has been in the club this year has thoroughly enjoyed it and has also received much useful training.

### SWIMMING!

Surprise! A group of girls were invited to the Brookline pool to a Swimming Play Day. There were girls from Newton, Wellesley, and Brookline there also. The competition was not between schools but between mixed teams. However, Jo Starkweather tied for second place in the diving, and Betty Church came out third in the free style. Everyone had a grand time and, after the swimming, ice cream and cake were served to sustain the girls on the way home.



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Although the girls' basketball season was exceptionally short this year, the games were snappy and well worth watching. On the Senior team, Thelma Silsby and Betty Gilbert, forwards, had a system of fast passing which bewildered many opposing guards. Carroll Cobb kept the other team on the jump with her unusual plays, and Jo Starkweather played her usual fast game as side-center.

The Juniors had a snappy team this year. Elsa Rossi and Mildred Geyer made a combination of guards that was the nightmare of many opposing forwards. Jean Foresman and Helen Decatur kept things going in the center, and Stella Roklan and Chilla Kennett "sunk" baskets with amazing rapidity.

The Sophomore team showed great promise this year. Riva Rossi and Marguerite Hubbs, forwards, worked out a good system of passing during the year, and Betty Church and Susan Loomis, guards, although small, were surprisingly successful in getting the ball.

The scores were:

	Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores
Lexington	14	7	16
Needham	11	10	5
Wellesley	14	15	21
Needham	10	14	4
Newton	28	22	7
Needham	20	14	8
Waltham	18	11	21
Needham	16	9	8

## PLAY DAY

Announcing that Needham High is planning a Play Day for this spring, to which we hope to invite Newton, Wellesley, Lexington, Brookline, and Waltham. We shall have eight girls from each school and play baseball, volley ball, hockey, and track events.

## GIRLS' GYM MEET

Hooray! The Seniors won the Girls' Gym Meet. A new plan was adopted this year, as several of the members of the Leaders' Club were in charge of the various groups.

First, as usual, there was the opening March in which all the girls participated. You do not realize how many girls there are in the school until you see them all together. Next came the Junior and Senior gymnastics under the leadership of Clare Sturtevant. After this came a tap dance, an Irish jig in which little white aprons and green bows added to the costumes. The Sophomores then did a physical education clog—a clever way of doing exercises, don't you think? Next several girls did a more complicated tap dance, to the tune of "The Girl in the Little Green Hat", only they wore red hats and jackets because they harmonized better with the gym suits. The marching came next, first Sophomores, then Juniors, and finally Seniors, under the direction of Betty Church, Stella Roklan, and Carroll Cobb, respectively. The Leaders' Club then did some exhibition marching under the direction of Miss Rowe, and she certainly kept them on their toes. Next came the apparatus, the ropes, box, rings, high jump, swing jump, and parallel bars. Then came the folk dances, which are always fun to watch. First there was a Swiss Mountaineers' dance and then a pirates' dance. The costumes in these dances were cute and added much to their appeal to the audience. The tumbling came next. This is one of the most popular exhibitions, as everyone enjoys watching the clowns perform. Irma Toone still keeps her place and can do a forward roll over more people than can anyone else. Finally, the relays were run off, amidst much noise and excitement. While the judges made out their scores, there was a fast basket ball game between the Junior and Senior teams. At length the following score was announced and greeted with loud cheers: the Seniors 85.3, Sophomores 84.6, Juniors 79.7.

# BIOLOGY THREAT



# THE BOOK DOCTOR



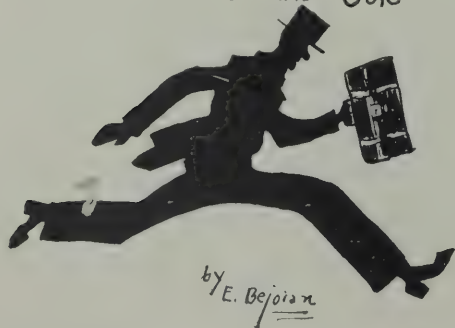
by  
S. E. B. RICHARDS

# MONSIEUR HOLLIS OFFICE OF THE TREAS.



"Skippy" Nickerson  
WITH APOLOGIES TO  
PERCY CROSBY

# The-man-about-Town--Cole



by  
E. Bejoian

# SPRING FEVER



by  
E. Bejoian



Joe: "Do I need to have a haircut?"

Nickie: "You need to have them all cut. You look like the Wreck of the Hairsperus."

We are all well aware of the friendship between Tracy and Gordon. We recently overheard the following conversation:

Gordon: "Hey, 'Carki,' I have a date tonight. Could you lend me two dollars. I'll be eternally indebted to you! Honest!"

Tracy: "Yeah, that's just what I'm afraid of."

Miss Steele: "What does it mean when it says 'He was a man of parts'?"

Johnson: "Well—for example Napoleon."

Miss Steele: "Why Napoleon?"

Johnson: "Because he was born a part." (Bonaparte.)

Mrs. Slaney had forgotten the new pupil's name when he applied for a slip. As she was quite embarrassed and wished to cover it up she said: "Do you spell your name with an 'i' or an 'e'? The new pupil began to blush but managed to answer: "My name is Hill."

Miss Dudley: "This meat that you just cooked has an awfully funny taste."

Pupil: "That's funny. I did burn it a little but I put vaseline on it right away."

Mr. Pollard: "Did you wish to see me?"

Mulherin: "No, I just wanted to punch—some paper."

Wondering in the study hall:—

When "Bill Jones" will be changed.

How the sophomore girls can talk so long and get away with it.

If I can translate that French without studying it.

Who the teachers think they are anyway.

Where Hobbs got those classy yellow socks.

Why they don't call Drinkwater, "Thirsty."

If Mr. Pollard is looking in one of the doors.

If the clock has stopped.

Why Mr. Small isn't 5 feet 2.

How high the flagpole is.

If Eaton really is.

If anyone takes silverware from the lunchroom.

If the building really leaks as they say it does.

If Miss Durgin ever gets out of breath.

Which came first, the hen or the egg.

If Wiggin has false hair.

There goes the fire gong—wonder if it's a false alarm.

The following is a question on one of Mr. Frost's tests:

Identify: La Salle, Lincoln, De Soto, Plymouth, Pontiac.

One bright student put down "General motors products."

Slack was reciting and Drinkwater began to laugh.

"I don't see anything funny," said Miss Sawyer.

"Well, look," replied Drinkwater pointing to Slack.

Traffic Cop: "Hey! don't you know you can't turn around on this street?"

Phyllis Bartlett smiling sweetly: "Oh I think I can make it all right."

Mr. Benton: "If this chemical exploded we should all be blown through the roof. Now come closer so you can follow me."

Owens: (In the locker room, holding up a pair of gym shorts) "Why do these remind me of a monkey?"

Mulherin: "I'll bite, why?"

Owens: "'Coz they're gym pants, see?"

("'Coz they're chim pantz see?")

Miss Durgin: (Talking fast, as usual) "Now, under the circumstances, which would be better, capitalism or some otherism—I mean socialism?"

Miss Harrington: (In French class) "Silsby, say, 'The whole week.'"

Silsby: "The whole week."

Nickerson cracks a bad joke.

Hobbs: "Aw, that was only half a joke."

Nick: "Well, half a choke's better than no gag, isn't it?"

Miss Fessenden reading notice: "All wrestling boys report in Mr. Claxton's office."

Hobbs: "What are you smiling at?"

Miss Fessenden: "I thought all boys were wrestling boys."

Hobbs: "Do you speak from experience?"

Hanson: "You know Homer Burr must be an awful sap."

"Red": "Why is that?"

Hanson: "Surely, you've heard of Homer's Idiot and Oddity."

## SONG HITS

"The Grass is Getting Greener All the Time"  
—Seeded, keep off!

"You'll Never Get Up to Heaven That Way"  
—Cheating during exams.

"Lover"—Harriet and Graydn.

"Linger a Little Longer"—Sophomore Dance.

"I Can't Remember"—Mr. Benton's tests.

"There's a New Day Comin'"—Just around the corner.

"If I Ever Get a Job Again"—Imperial Troubadors.

"More Than You'll Know"—Required in Mr. Benton's tests.

"An Orchid to You."—Mr. Frost's garden.

"You're an Old Smoothie"—Jonsie.

"Hold Me"—I got A in an exam.

"I Lay Me Down to Sleep"—During study period.

"Stormy Weather"—No school.

"Night and Day"—We're studying.

"Baby Boy"—Gilman.

"Roosevelt is on the Job"—So's Mr. Pollard.

"Dancing Butterfly"—"Genie" Gordon.

"No More, No Less"—69%.

"You're Mine, You"—Diploma.

Miss Durgin: "Do you take home economics?"

Tribble: "Oh no, I do them in study period."

## HUMOR

### *Key To Our "Leading Lights"*

1. Let X=the unknown quantity
2. Shades of Ancient Rome
3. Private Secretary to the Boss
4. Hosses, Hosses, and more Hosses
5. Chief Cook and Bottle Washer
6. "I could easily do 75"  
"How many holes?"
7. "Whoa Wildeve—I mean Wildfire"  
"Don't be so facetious!"
8. Omnis Gallia in tres partis divisa est.  
Du bist wie eine blume.

## WHO'S WHO IN N. H. S.—CLASS OF 1933

*Best All Around Girl*

C. Sturtevant, 1st; J. Starkweather, 2nd.

*Best All Around Boy*

J. Ryan, 1st; T. Murphy, 2nd.

*Most Popular Girl*

Betty Gilbert, 1st; C. Cobb, 2nd.

*Most Popular Boy*

J. Ryan, 1st; E. Gordon, 2nd.

*Prettiest Girl*

D. Gillis, 1st; B. Gilbert, 2nd.

*Handsome Boy*

G. Locke, 1st; J. Kalinowski, 2nd.

*Most Intellectual Girl*

M. Lunsford, 1st; E. Whitaker, 2nd.

*Most Intellectual Boy*

R. Abbott, 1st; G. Andrews, 2nd.

*Cleverest Girl*

M. Lunsford, 1st; E. Whitaker, 2nd.

*Cleverest Boy*

R. Abbott, 1st; N. Jacobs, 2nd.

*Sheba*

D. Gillis, 1st; C. Cobb, 2nd.

*Shiek*

E. Gordon, 1st; L. Hollis, 2nd.

*Best Girl Athlete*

T. Silsby, 1st; J. Starkweather, 2nd.

*Best Boy Athlete*

J. Keris, 1st; J. Ryan, 2nd.

*Best Girl Leader*

C. Sturtevant, 1st; B. Gilbert, 2nd.

*Best Boy Leader*

J. Ryan, 1st; T. Murphy, 2nd.

*Most Humorous Girl*

C. Cobb, 1st; P. Brown, 2nd.

*Most Humorous Boy*

J. Roberts, 1st; G. Hobbs, 2nd.

*Girl Most to be Admired*

M. Lunsford, 1st; B. Gilbert, 2nd.

*Boy Most to be Admired*

J. Ryan, 1st; R. Abbott, 2nd.

*Most Cheerful Girl*

M. Willett, 1st; P. Brown, 2nd.

*Most Cheerful Boy*

J. Roberts, 1st; G. Hobbs, 2nd.

*Quietest Girl*

Ruth Holman, 1st; E. Caldwell, 2nd.

*Quietest Boy*

J. Keris, 1st; W. Makarovitch, 2nd.

*Authoress*

E. Whitaker, 1st; J. Stewart, 2nd.

*Author*

E. Hanson, 1st; R. Abbott, 2nd.

*Girl Who Has Done Most for N. H. S.*

M. Lunsford, 1st; C. Sturtevant, 2nd.

*Boy Who Has Done Most for N. H. S.*

J. Ryan, 1st; N. Jacobs, 2nd.

*Most Perfect Girl*B. Gilbert, 1st; C. Sturtevant, M. Willett,  
B. Eldridge.*Most Perfect Boy*

T. Murphy, J. Ryan, 1st; R. Abbott, 2nd.

*Most Ambitious Girl*

M. Lunsford, 1st; E. Whitaker, 2nd.

*Most Ambitious Boy*

R. Abbott, 1st; N. Jacobs, 2nd.

*Girl Musician*

E. Whitaker, 1st; D. Roberts, 2nd.

*Boy Musician*

S. Weinstein, 1st; N. Jacobs, 2nd.

*Girl Most Likely to Succeed*

M. Lunsford, 1st; B. Eldridge, 2nd.

*Boy Most Likely to Succeed*

R. Abbott, 1st; N. Jacobs, 2nd.

*Girl Artist*

R. Dallachie, 1st; D. Gillis, 2nd.

*Boy Artist*

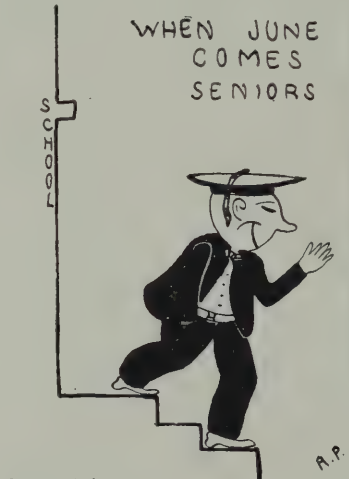
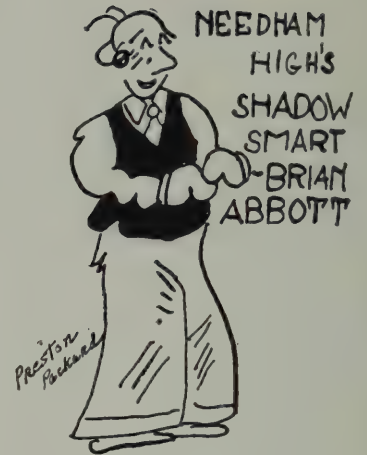
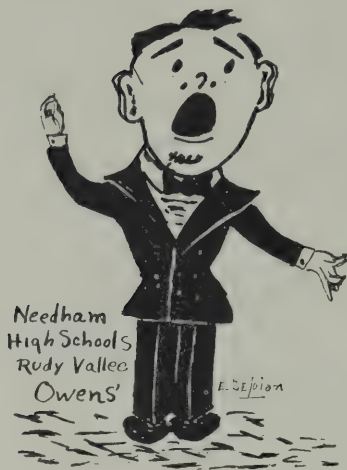
G. Locke, 1st; S. Thornley, 2nd.

*Most Bashful Girl*

M. Simpson, 1st; R. Holman, 2nd.

*Most Bashful Boy*

J. Keris, 1st; W. Makarovich, 2nd.



# THE ADVOCATE

## INS AND OUTS OF 1933

[ 89 ]

NAME	NOTED FOR	FAILING	OUTCOME
Royal Abbott	brains	Miss Sawyer	censor
"Ralphie" Adams	curly hair	radio	Prof.
Charolotte Aghajanian	drawing	sports	art teacher
"Annie" Alden	typing	bakery	cook
Gilman Andrews	giggle	Miss Harrington	henpecked husband
Ida Bailey	green wool dress	Clark Gable	Salvation Army lassie
Helen Barton	red hair	independent air	hair dresser
William Beguerie	basketball jump	girls	odd job man
Elizabeth Bejoian	modesty	candy	nursemaid
"Nettie" Boschen	height	wrestling	follies girl
Minott Boyce	Thompson's	German	doctor
Helen Britton	typing	arguing	debutante
"Turkey" Broadley	years in N. H. S.	chiseling library slips	street cleaner
"Phyl" Brown	boys	a Turney twin	waitress in Old France
Homer Burr	hockey	J. H. S. girls	Sunday school teacher
"Phyl" Burr	grin	Billy Leach	fashion model
Aletha Cahill	a certain red dress	makeup	singer for certain band
Eleanor Caldwell	scouts	glee club	butterfly catcher
"Babe" Casey	hockey	Irma	dietitian
Flora Chiappisi	hair dressing	boys	toe dancer
Ethel Closson	those eyes	history	old maid
Carroll Cobb	noise	ability to pronounce	balloon blower
"Howie" Cole	7 feet	high jump	farmer
"Dick" Coleman	excuses	"Ruthie" Godfrey	auto salesman
Lilyan Compton	drawing	dressmaking	circus performer
Alice Crisp	clothes	long fingernails	teacher
Anna Curtin	student	none	elephant trainer
"Ruthie" Dallachie	drawing	who knows?	missionary
Naomi Dalrymple	domestic science	Mr. Frost	canary raiser
"Miggie" Day	lab work	Cobb	French governess
"Brud" Dearing	line	kittens	drug store cowboy
"Bill" Desmond	gym work	tennis	strong man in circus
"Tommy" Dodd	reserve	Math III	priest
"Frannie" Dunn	eye lashes	movie stars	manicurist
"Bibbie" Eldridge	wave	R. G.	accountant
"Charlie" Ewing	hair comb	certain sophomores	grocery clerk
"Connie" Fisher	curly hair	Miss Appel	undertaker
"Gus" Fay	modesty	baseball	fumigator
"Frannie" Fisher	good looks	Eleanor Roffe	clown
"Dot" Foster	good complexion	other Turney twin	"Phyl's" sister-in-law
Betty Gilbert	good humor	Aaron	tennis champ
Agnes Gillespie	poise	perfume	Duchess
"Dottie" Gillis	looks	Ty	air hostess
"Jackie" Glidden	dancing	B. H.	flit distributor
"Ruthie" Godfrey	clothes	ice cream	antique collector
"Genie" Gordon	pep	Wolfeboro, N. H.	see Carki
"Joe" Gould	ailments	"Todd"	surgeon
Lincoln Grasso	ladies' man	everything	milkman
David Hall	that smile	Shirley	collar advertiser
Hazel Hampton	shyness	rheumatic fever	W. C. T. U. (Pres.)
"Eddie" Hanson	humor (dry and otherwise)	"Hanson"	volunteer fireman
Robert Harkins	bashfulness	privacy	garage man
Helen Henderson	height	hockey	aviatrix
Naveta Hoag	smile	flowers	reformer
"Baron" Hobbs	remarks	glances from A. P. F.	manager of Muscle Shoals plant
"Laurie" Hollis	dancing	gals	meteorologist
"Ruthie" Holman	hair	blush	minister's wife
"Fat" Hopson	arguments	Bing	Diplomat
"Will" Humberstone	English	jokes	reporter
Gladys Jackson	curly hair	history	cannibal trainer
"Nate" Jacobs	drag	\$4.00 words	shoe manufacturer
"Kal" Kalinowski	acting	Lewis and Roffe	Russian musician
"Hambone" Kelly	ability to run	running	Olympic star
Muriel Kennedy	"Tom"	"Tom"	dancer
"Johnny" Keris	athletics	Mary	dance marathon contestant

NAME	NOTED FOR	FAILING	OUTCOME
Edith Kershaw	ambition	Mr. Frost	history teacher
"Bud" Kimball	age	Helen	finally
Irene Knowles	library efficiency	Peterson	stenographer
Janet Lewis	that Packard	Football	society deb
Graydn Locke	Harriet	Harriet	Harriet
Marjorie Lunsford	l-o-v-e-l-y s-m-i-l-e	Plymouth	lovelorn advisor for Chronicle
Sophie Maciunski	quietness	solitude	hair dresser
Florence MacKinnon	walk	dogs	dog trainer
"Mac" Makarovich	athletic ability	yes	pugilist
"Jennie" Marusa	neatness	English	manicurist
Emily Mescia	bashfulness	nope	cook
Lawrence Mumford	genius	physics	physician
"Tom" Murphy	Muriel	Muriel	Muriel
"Skippy" Nickerson	syncopation in classes	Betty	salesman
Annie Niden	working in Newton	Sue	artist model
"Cagle" Niden	acrobatics	girls	who knows
"Vic" Niden	slick hair comb	more girls	selectman
"Bob" Parker	blush	not girls	dentist
"Dickie" Perry	friendliness	"Bob"	girls' camp director
George Peterson	love affairs	Irene Knowles	gigolo
Robert Proctor	hair cut (lack of)	Mr. Benton	gym instructor
Walter Rhynd	privacy	privacy	hermit
"Billy" Richards	track	"Stewie"	deep sea diver
Virginia Richards	serenity	boys	settlement worker
Dorothy Roberts	demureness	trumpet	orchestra leader
"Joe" Roberts	punning	a blue-eyed blonde	horse doctor
Willet Rowlands	variety among fems	Helen Walker	sh!
Frank Rosenkrans	whiffle	homework	mechanic
"Bobby" Ross	golf	golf	golf
"Ed" Ruane	orchestra	violins	musician
"Jimmy" Ryan	broad (jump)	sleigh rides	dancing teacher
Leo Ryan	his orchestra	Aletha Cahill	asst. to Rudy
Beryl Shaw	poise	clothes	mayonnaise maker
Winifred Shuker	hair	sewing	washing dishes
Margaret Simpson	shyness	gym	telephone operator
Morrison Slack	chiseling	eighth graders	gigolo
Regis Slade	hockey	no	nurse
Herbert Benjamin			
Dodge Slaney	voice	music	embalmer
Thelma Silsby	sports	Miss Rowe	anything but gym teacher
"Jiggs" Slaney	cheerfulness	seashore	gum wrapper
Rose Small	her brother	clothes	tailoress
"Jo" Starkweather	sports	"Bob"	housewife
Ruth Steeves	scholastic inclinations	absolutely no	glass blower
Jessie Stewart	translations	Philadelphia	music teacher
Myrtle Strong	sports	art	artist
"Jo" Stupak	ability to milk cows	baseball	farmer
Clare Sturtevant	work like this	"Squeakie"	bass viol player
Grace Sullivan	sewing	cooking	domestic science teacher
Margaret Sullivan	history	Miss Churchill	golf pro
Emma Swagher	looks	maybe	or else—
Evangeline Tomaino	sewing	dressmaking	hemstitcher
Irma Toone	sports	Mr. Benton	gym teacher
"Jo" Trabucco	basketball	Miss Churchill	teacher
Catherine Vara	clothes	makeup	head of orphan asylum
"Ellie" Walker	liveliness	grape-nuts	dancing teacher
Barbara Ward	domestic arts	Mr. Frost	cheese taster
Alyce Warne	disposition	dry humor	Dean of women at Danvers
"Dick" Warren	winning ways	V. B.	Pansy Grower
"Bee" Webber	clothes	Miss Steele	school marm
"Sammy" Weinstein	oratorical ability	athletic manager	trainer for Wiggin
Eunice Whitaker	about everything	no sree!ee!	perhaps
Roy Wiggin	you tell me	tell us that too	prize fighter
Mary Willett	jokes	"Genie"	faithful wife
Esther Wilson	suckers	Tribble	dentist's wife
David Wood	flat feet	ask him	grape squeezer

## Autographs

Betty Hye '35  
Betty Whippin  
Helen L. L. '35  
Charlotte Boyer '35  
Billy Brett '35  
Ruthie Annis '35  
Roger Stanwood (Discus)  
Eleanor Rapp - '35  
Ann Winter '35  
Ruthie Zirsch  
Lois Small  
Squeenie Fisher  
Frances Robinson  
L. L. Lark  
Robert C. Black  
Susan Abbott, '35 or '36  
Sue Laarnis  
Jane Macdonald '35  
Betty Church '35

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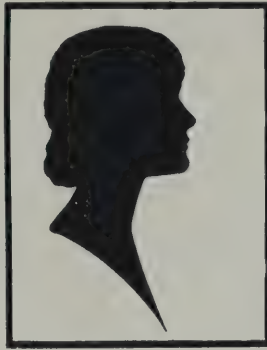
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